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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1855, and is now in its one hundred and fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROBERT WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Perry Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TEXT, No. 18, Knights of Mac Coses—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Cranall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 699, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Butterfield, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittle G. Curley. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbridge, Master Workman; Perry H. Lyle, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALONE LODGE, No. 3, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittle G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Longley; Everett J. Gordon, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 161—Robert B. Munroe, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, and was rather shorter than usual, although a number of matters of considerable importance were brought up.

The regular weekly payrolls of the various departments were approved. The contract for supplying the fire department with fuel was awarded to the Newport Coal Company, at \$7.03 per coal, and kindling wood at 35 cents per box. Permission was given to change the location of several poles on the streets.

Hon. F. P. Garretson presented a communication calling attention to the necessity for life nets in the fire department and the matter was referred to Chief Kirwin to investigate and report as to cost, etc. In regard to cutting off a corner of the estate of Mrs. A. S. Clark in order to make greater safety on the Ocean Drive, Alderman Kane reported that Mrs. Clark is opposed to it, but that she had expressed a willingness to put up danger signs and to keep a watchman on hand to warn passing vehicles of the danger. A vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Clark.

There was some talk about a request from the park commission that the highway department should assist in the filling of the pier at King Park. The matter was referred to Alderman Shepley for investigation. Mayor Clarke announced the appointment of Richard Gardner as a member of the Park Commission in place of Hon. Perry Belmont whose term has expired. The city treasurer was authorized to prepare the city's notes for \$90,000 to cover a period of nine years.

The long awaited opening of the new Stone Bridge will take place very shortly, in all probability early next week. Both leaves of the draw have been lowered into position and raised again and but little now remains to be done. The farmers of the town of Portsmouth will rejoice when at last the bridge is open to travel. The Newport & Fall River street railway is arranging to run on 15-minute schedules as soon as the ferry boat service is abolished.

Professor J. Warren Andrews, formerly of this city, has been elected president of the New York State Music Teachers' Association, one of the leading musical organizations of the Empire State. Professor Andrews is one of the leading organists of the State and his recital programs were among the enjoyable incidents of the last convention.

Fete at Vanderbilt's.

There was an immense gathering of people at Oakland Farm, the beautiful summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt in Portsmouth, on Wednesday to attend the lawn fete for the benefit of St. Mary's Church of Portsmouth. The affair was a great success in every particular and a large sum of money was netted. Automobiles, carriages and electric cars were pressed into service to carry the people out from Newport, and there were also many who came down from Fall River and Providence.

Although there was no attempt at elaborate decoration of the grounds, the effect was very pleasing, the tables and booths being arranged in the form of a semi-circle on the handsome lawn. There was music by the Fort Adams Band and also a string orchestra.

The affair was in charge of a committee consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chase, Mrs. L. Lincoln Sherman, Mrs. William R. Hunter and Mrs. John R. Manchester. The ice cream booth was in charge of Mrs. William R. Hunter, assisted by Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt, Mrs. Aurel Batouyi, Mrs. William Myer, Mrs. Bradford Norman, Miss Freda Payne and Miss Alice Little.

The tea tables, which were on the wide piazza of the house were in charge of Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt, assisted by Miss North, of Bristol, Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Davis.

Miss French had charge of the lemonade well.

Those in charge of the novel fish pond were Miss Edith Hunter, Miss Hope Norman and Miss Agnes Murphy.

The candy booth was in charge of Mrs. Nettie Brown, assisted by Mrs. Allen Jacobs, Mrs. Gertrude Elliott, Mrs. N. H. Peckham and Miss Edith Peckham.

The table of fancy articles was in charge of Mrs. L. Lincoln Sherman, assisted by Mrs. A. Adam, Mrs. L. R. Manchester and Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson. Mrs. Herbert Chase and Miss Kate Paguin had charge of the spruce table, and Miss Susie Chase and Miss Lulu Albino sold handkerchiefs.

Another table of fancy articles was that of Holy Cross Guild, which was in charge of Miss Sarah L. Chase, assisted by Mrs. Jennie Trapp, Mrs. Robert Oman, Mrs. Clarence Thurston and Mrs. Frederic White.

One cake table was in charge of Mrs. Willard B. Chase and Mrs. George W. Thurston, and another was in charge of Mrs. Frederic A. Field, assisted by Mrs. W. H. Gifford, Mrs. John E. Manchester and Mrs. B. Earle Anthony. Maple syrup, made at Saguamere Lodge, Alfred G. Vanderbilt's place in the Adirondacks, was also for sale at this table.

Sofa pillows were sold at a table in charge of Mrs. Francis D. Conway, Mrs. Charles Sisson and Mrs. Henry Curtis; and bags were for sale at another table in charge of Mrs. R. H. Manchester, Mrs. Abner Anthony and Mrs. Ernest Fish.

Killed on Battleship.

William M. Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Thomas of 24 Thames street, was one of the men who lost his life in the terrible disaster on the battleship Georgia on Monday. He had taken a great interest in the record that the battleship was making at target practice and was hopeful of breaking all records at the time that the explosion occurred. He was taken out of the turret in an unconscious condition and was one of the first to die, the end coming when the Georgia was on her way to Boston.

His parents were notified of the death immediately and his father went to Boston to bring home the body. Funeral services were held at Emmanuel Church on Tuesday afternoon, full military honors being observed. A detail of marines and men from the Training Station escorted the body to the church and from there to the grave, the line being headed by the Training Station Band. There was a large attendance at the services and there was a wealth of floral offerings. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., rector of the church officiated.

Young Thomas had spent most of his life in this city, his father being a sailmaker in the employ of the New England Steamship Company. He attended school here and afterward, although he wished them to join the navy, he went to work to learn the plumbing trade. After a time his father yielded to his entreaties to permit him to become a sailor and a little less than two years ago he enlisted in Providence and was assigned to the Training Station here. Being bright, ambitious and quick to learn he was one of the detail sent from the Station here to make up the complement of men of the battleship Georgia when she was commissioned a few months ago, and he had taken great pride in the ship. His parents had hoped to have him at home within a short time, as the Georgia is due in the harbor in a few days.

Crowd Sees Suicide.

In the presence of a great crowd of horrified spectators Alexander Anderson leaped from the top story of the Perry House Tuesday afternoon and received terrible injuries which resulted in his death within a short time after his arrival at the Newport Hospital. Although every effort was made by police, firemen and citizens to prevent the rash act nothing availed and those who had attempted to save him could only render such assistance as possible in getting him to the hospital.

Anderson was a gardener until recently in the employ of Mrs. T. J. Emery in Middletown. When sober he was an unusually competent man and had a host of friends, but at times he drank heavily and then was unmanageable. A short time ago he returned to his home considerably the worse for liquor and abused his family so that the police had to be called in.

After that he was discharged from his employment and his wife and children left him. Since then he had been drinking steadily.

He had been in the habit of taking a room at the Perry House occasionally and although on account of his habits he was refused liquor there he was allowed to take a room early in the week. Tuesday afternoon he was seen to be sitting in the window of his room on the fourth floor with his feet in the gutter. Attendants went to his room to get him to come in, but the door was locked and he announced that if anybody came in he would jump from the window. Passers on the street saw him at the window and in a short time a large crowd collected and all sorts of advice was given. Mr. John W. Gibson, a close friend of Anderson, went to the door of the room and tried to persuade Anderson to come back but without avail.

Hook & Ladder Truck No. 1 was finally called upon and with the assistance of men from the Emergency Company a ladder was raised in the hope of bringing the man down, or forcing him back into the room. Just before the ladder reached him the door of the room was broken open by the police and several officers rushed in to grab him. Just as Officer Schneider was about to clutch him Anderson gave a spring far out into the air, clearing the small balcony, and came down with a thud in the street below. The crowd horrified stood in silence for a moment and then several men rushed to him and he was carried into Curley's drug store, while the ambulance was summoned. He did not lose consciousness although he was terribly injured and was able to speak to those about him. He was rushed to the hospital and died there within a very short time.

His arms and ribs were crushed by the fall and he received terrible internal injuries, although his outward appearance did not look very bad to those that picked him up.

When the crowd saw him hurrying through the air a groan went up. Many turned their heads away, unable to look upon the spectacle. Women were overcome and of the men who saw the leap many were unable to close their eyes that night.

Funeral services were held from the Belmont Memorial Church Thursday afternoon, and were attended by relatives, friends and members of the various organizations of which the deceased was a member. Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., of the First Presbyterian church, officiated. There were many beautiful floral tributes.

The intimate war at the fort is over and the people of Newport are very glad. Last Saturday night the heavy firing at Fort Adams continued at intervals for nearly six hours, and the noise was very trying for elderly people and invalids in the city. The State militia returned to their homes on Sunday and they were not at all sorry that their very strenuous tour of duty was at an end. A light battery of the State is in camp at Fort Greble for target practice but the light guns there do not bother the people of Newport. It was the heavy guns at all hours of the night that proved so annoying.

Although this is the first season of the Independent Ice and Cold Storage Company, the new firm has found the ice business very profitable. Under the efficient superintendence of Mr. Thomas E. Sherman, who has a wide acquaintance with the consumers of Newport as well as the transient users of ice, the employees have been obliged to work night and day part of the time and the output has been very large.

The Sunday school of the First Presbyterian Church enjoyed their annual picnic at Lawton's Valley on Wednesday, special cars being used to convey them back and forth.

Mr. Ray Barker, son of Colonel and Mrs. A. A. Barker, is visiting relatives in this city, having returned from his father's ranch in Cuba.

Delegates Elected.

Last winter the General Assembly granted a charter to the General Nathaniel Greene Association. The object of the association is to raise funds to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Rhode Island's greatest Revolutionary hero. This association is made up of five delegates each from the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, the Rhode Island Society Sons of the Revolution, the Rhode Island Society Sons of the American Revolution, the State chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, the Rhode Island Historical Society and the Newport Historical Society.

The delegates chosen for the Rhode Island Society Sons of the Revolution are F. P. Garretson, Thomas P. Peckham, John P. Sanborn, Daniel B. Fearing and Addison Thomas. The delegates from the Newport Historical Society are George Peabody Wetmore, R. H. Tilley, Hamilton B. Tompkins, William Greene Turner and Robert S. Franklin.

The annual meeting of this delegated association will be held on August 7th, which was the birthday of General Greene, and the first annual meeting, which will occur on August 7th next, will probably be held at the residence of Hon. F. P. Garretson, whose place was the last residence of General Greene before his departure for the State of Georgia, where he died. Mr. Garretson has very generously tendered the hospitality of his mansion on that occasion.

New York Yacht Club.

Commander Cornelius Vanderbilt of the New York Yacht Club has issued orders for the annual cruise of the fleet in August, as follows:

The squadrons will rendezvous off Station No. 10, Glen Cove, Thursday, August 8.

Captains will report on board the flagship at five p. m.

Reception on board the flagship at nine o'clock in the evening.

The program for the cruise, weather permitting, will be as follows:

Friday, August 9—Squadron run, Glen Cove to Huntington.

Saturday, August 10—Squadron run, Huntington to New London.

Sunday, August 11—At New London. The squadron will dress ship at morning colors.

Monday, August 12—Squadron run, New London to Newport.

Tuesday, August 13—Squadron run, Newport to Vineyard Haven.

Wednesday, August 14—Squadron run, Vineyard Haven to Newport.

Thursday, August 15—At Newport. Races for Astor cup.

Friday, August 16—At Newport. Race for King's cup.

Saturday, August 17—Races for owl and gamecock colors in the morning.

The preparatory signal for squadron runs will be two guns fired in rapid succession by the flagship, and the display at the foremast head of the code letter P over the signal indicating the next port. The start will be made promptly one hour later from a line previously established by the regatta committee, at which time the preparatory signal will be hoisted down on board the flagship.

The regatta committee will issue instructions for the runs from port to port and for other racing events.

The flag officers' cups will be sailed for during the cruise.

Captains are requested to supply their vessels with New York Yacht Club signals.

Captains and their guests will be welcome on board the flagship at all times.

Particular attention is invited to the club routine and to the signal code.

Captains are requested to give the fleet captain lists of their guests. The complete list will be sent ashore to the club station on the arrival of the squadron at the several ports for the convenience of members.

Annual Election.

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Newport Hospital was held at the Hospital Tuesday afternoon with a good attendance. Various reports were read by Mr. William P. Buffum and Mr. Charles E. Lawton and considerable business was transacted. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—William P. Buffum.
Vice President—Thomas G. Brown.
Secretary—Thomas B. Congdon.
Treasurer—J. Truman Burdick.
Trustees for three years—William P. Sheffield, Lyman C. Josephs, Charles E. Lawton.

Lieutenant Caspar Goodrich, who was killed in the explosion on the Georgia on Monday, was well known in this city. He was a native of Italy and entered the navy in 1897, receiving an appointment to the Naval Academy from Connecticut. On June 7, 1905, he was commissioned an ensign and three years later to a Lieutenant (Junior grade). In 1905 he was made to his father on the Chicago, the latter at that time being Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific squadron.

Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell and children are at Old Orchard, Me., where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Miss Ruth B. Franklin is visiting at Stamford, Conn.

Recent Deaths.

Lucy Adele King.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. King have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their youngest daughter, Lucy Adele King, who died at an early hour Tuesday morning, after an illness of about ten days, from peritonitis, following appendicitis. After she was taken ill the disease developed so rapidly that an operation could not be performed, but youth and strength being in her favor, her parents were hopeful until almost the last. She was a great sufferer, but fought bravely to overcome the disease. She was conscious almost to the end and the same happy disposition which had marked her every-day life was manifested during her last illness. Everything possible was done for her recovery, and kind and loving hands were constantly administering to her every want, but she gradually grew worse, passing away quietly, after a few hours of unconsciousness.

Little Lucy was a particularly bright and attractive child and was not only loved in her home, but by all with whom she came in contact. Full of life and childish animation, she was a great favorite with her playmates and was always kind and thoughtful of their happiness, and her death is a severe blow to them.

WEEP NOT.
Weep not, for she's gone where eternally reigneth;
Where glorified millions incessantly sing;
No more with sorrow or care she's compelled toiling;
For there pain never enters and death hath no sting.

Surrounded by pleasure and joy everlasting,
Her glorified spirit with bliss overflows,
While before her dear Saviour her crown she troweth;
Who died to save from the greatest of woes.

No longer a fainter e'er pervaded those regions,
Nor a pain, nor a groan, nor a tear found a place;
But with pleasure past our comprehension,
Stand gazing on Jesus' most glorious face.

And she is among that bliss through which schoolers
The glory of Him, who their souls became,
And secure she shall stand, when her Saviour's throne unfolds
The great book of judgment and calleth her mine.

Oh! why should we mourn her departure from sorrow?
Olden should we mourn her departure from pain?
A few fleeting years, that shall pass like
And we shall in glory behold her again!

Funeral services were held at her parents' residence on Marlborough street Thursday afternoon and were very largely attended, there being present a large number of children who had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to their little schoolmate and friend. Rev. Nassau S. Stephens, rector of St. George's Church, read the ritual of the Episcopal faith. The remains rested in a handsome open casket of white enameled velvet, and were surrounded by a wealth of beautiful floral tributes, there being fully one hundred pieces, all testifying to the popularity of the deceased. The bearers were Messrs. Robert C. Ellis and John W. McMahon, relatives of the deceased, and Herman F. Rounds and Archibald Alty, attendants at the jail, to whom she was greatly attached.

Lewis L. Simmons.
Mr. Lewis Lawton Simmons, one of Newport's veteran business men, died at his home on Farewell street on Friday afternoon of last week after a short illness. Some months ago he suffered a paralytic shock which, although comparatively slight, had given warning of the coming end and Mr. Simmons had hardly been the same since then, although he attended to his many business interests as formerly. A few days before his death he sustained a second shock and failed steadily until the end.

Mr. Simmons was a life-long resident of Newport and had always taken part in its activities. He was born here on April 15, 1829, and after receiving his early education in the public schools he engaged in the painting trade, being one of the firm of Gladding & Simmons, which flourished for some thirty years. He afterward engaged in the grocery business but retired some fifteen years ago. Since then his time had been devoted to the care of the many estates and other property entrusted to him, of which there were many.

Mr. Simmons was a man of great strength of character and steadfastness of purpose. His unswerving integrity was universally recognized and in consequence he was entrusted with the care of much property belonging to others. He administered his trusts with shrewdness and caution and with unquestioned reliability. He was also a number of times chosen by his fellow citizens to represent them in positions of trust and responsibility.

He had been many times elected a member of the city council in his younger days, and had also served terms as a member of the school committee, assessor of taxes, chief engineer of the fire department, and commissioner of the old Newport Asylum on Coasters Harbor Island. He had been one of the overseers of the poor since

1833, serving much of the time as chairman, and was also chairman of the commissioners of the Newport Asylum.

For more than thirty years Mr. Simmons had been a director of the Aquidneck National Bank and succeeded the late Thomas Coggeshall as president of that institution in 1895. He had been for many years a member of the executive committee of the Newport Historical Society and was one of the Trustees of Long Wharf.

Mr. Simmons' wife died some years ago. He is survived by three children, Miss Martha B. Simmons of this city, Mrs. Frank Tracy of Providence and Mr. Lewis L. Simmons, Jr., of this city.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on Farewell street Sunday afternoon and were attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends, including many business men of the city. Rev. Joseph Cooper, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated. The honorary bearers were: Messrs. Samuel McAdam and Thomas B. Congdon, representing the Aquidneck Bank, James B. Cottrell of the board of Overseers of the Poor, William K. Covell, J. Truman Burdick, Edwin S. Burdick, Alexander N. Barker and George H. Lovejoy.

Radwood Library.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Radwood Library and Athenaeum was held Wednesday afternoon, when the annual reports were read and considerable business brought before the members. The following officers were elected for the year ensuing:

President—Arthur B. Emmons.
Vice President—Daniel B. Fearing.
Directors—Darius Baker, J. F. Pierston, William P. Buffum, William P. Sheffield, Theodore K. Gibbs, George Gordon King, W. Whit Sherman, DeLauncey Kane, Stephen B. Luce, Elizabeth H. Swinburne, Ellen F. Mason, Frederick Tompkins, Angus McLeod, Hamilton B. Tompkins, G. Norman Weaver.
Secretary—Hamilton B. Tompkins.
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.

Mr. Robert C. Black died at Black Point, Conn., on Wednesday. He was head of the large jewelry firm of Black, Starr & Frost, and was well known in Newport, having occupied one of the Witherbee cottages, on Honeyman Hill, several years. He leaves a widow, who is a daughter of the late Elias H. Witherbee; also two sons.

The members of the New England Order of Protection from various parts of Rhode Island, with a large delegation from Massachusetts and a smaller one from Connecticut, enjoyed a day's outing at Rocky Point on Thursday. The day was too hot, though, for much real enjoyment.

Mr. Thomas P. Peckham, executor of the estate of the late Emily O. Oakes, has filed at the Probate Office an inventory of the personal property of the estate, amounting to \$111,937.78.

Middletown.

At the Court of Probate held on Monday last there were present Joshua Coggeshall, Philip Caswell, Arthur W. Chase and William R. Hunter. Sarah M. Ward was appointed administratrix on the estate of Harriet M. Ward and required to give bond in the sum of \$2,000.00, with Annie E. Ward as surety. For appraisers, Charles Peckham, Joel Peckham and Daniel H. Peabody were appointed.

Rebecca B. Simmons, on her petition as administratrix on the estate of William C. Simmons, was authorized to dispose of part of this estate at private sale.

An inventory of the estate of William P. Manchester was presented by his administratrix, Phoebe E. T. Manchester, allowed and ordered recorded and this administratrix was granted permission to sell at private sale a portion of the estate. The petition of W. Scott Barker and Susan S. Coggeshall for the appointment of James T. Barker as administrator on the estate of Julia M. Barker, was continued to the third Monday of August.

In town council Samuel Horowitz was granted a license to peddle junk. The council devoted considerable time to the preparation of specifications for a building to receive the road machinery.

It was decided to erect a building 88 feet long and 23 feet wide and divide it into four sections.

The clerk was directed to write out the specifications in detail and furnish copies to five carpenters, who were allowed until eight o'clock of Thursday evening to bring in proposals. The Council adjourned to meet on the last named date in the Town Clerk's Office.

At an adjourned meeting of the Town Council held at the Town Clerk's Office, on Thursday evening, all the members being present, bids were then opened and ran as follows: Benjamin W. H. Peckham, \$395.00; John R. Coggeshall, \$438.00; Carter & Sherman, \$470.00.

Mr. Peckham, being the lowest bidder, was awarded the contract for constructing the building. At this meeting Philip Caswell was appointed a committee to purchase twenty barrels of oil and apply it to the surface of Second and First Beach avenue. This avenue in common with the other stone roads shows the effect of the drought and although recently covered is now in a broken condition.

Martin Hewitt, Investigator.

The Lenton Croft Robberies.

By
ARTHUR MORRISON.

Published by Arrangement With
Harper & Brothers.

"Better than Sherlock Holmes" is the term used by the New York Tribune's reviewer in describing the stories in which Martin Hewitt, investigator, plays the leading part. In keen witted deduction, unerring logic and unerring observation of details this English unraveler of mysteries is unsurpassed among the detectives of fiction or history. No circumstance is too trifling to afford him a clue to the untangling of the thread of crime or mystery. Withal, his methods are so simple and easily intelligible that the reader declares after following his explanation without even a trace of difficulty, "Why, I might have seen that for myself!" Yes, of course, but the reader hasn't done so until Martin Hewitt pointed out the way. And therein lies the chief charm of the detective's disclosures.

THOSE who retain any memory of the great law cases of fifteen or twenty years back will remember at least the title of that extraordinary will case *Barley v. Barley* and others which occupied the probate court for some weeks on end. The affair will perhaps be more readily recalled as the occasion of the sudden rise to eminence in their profession of Messrs. Crellan, Hunt & Crellan, solicitors for the plaintiff, a result due entirely to the wonderful ability shown in this case of building up apparently out of nothing a snatching weight of irresistible evidence. But there are not many of the outside public who know that the credit of the whole performance was primarily due to a young clerk in the employ of Messrs. Crellan, who had been given charge of the seemingly desperate task of collecting evidence in the case.

This Mr. Martin Hewitt had, however, full credit and reward for his exploit from his firm and from their client, and more than one other firm of lawyers engaged in contentious work made good offers to entice Hewitt to change his employers. Instead of this, however, he determined to work independently for the future, having conceived the idea of making a regular business of doing on behalf of such clients as might retain him similar work to that he had just done with such conspicuous success for Messrs. Crellan, Hunt & Crellan.

I myself first made Hewitt's acquaintance as a result of an accident resulting in a fire at the old house in which his office was situated and in an upper floor of which I occupied bachelor chambers. I was able to help in saving a quantity of extremely important papers relating to his business. The acquaintance thus began has lasted many years and has become a rather close friendship.

"I consider you, Brett," he said, addressing me, "the most remarkable journalist alive. You have never yet been guilty of giving away any of my little business secrets you may have become acquainted with."

This he said, as he said most things, with a cheery, chatting good nature that would have been, perhaps, surprising to a stranger who thought of him only as a grim and mysterious discoverer of secrets and crimes. Indeed, the man had always a little of the aspect of the conventional detective as may be imagined. Nobody could appear more cordial or less observant in manner, although there was to be seen a certain sharpness of the eye, which might, after all, only be the twinkle of good humor.

I did think it worth while to write something of Martin Hewitt's investigations and a description of one of his adventures follows.

At the head of the first flight of a diary staircase leading up from an ever open portal in a street by the Strand stood a door, the dusty ground glass upper panel of which carried in its center the single word "Hewitt," while at its right hand lower corner, in smaller letters, "Clocks' Office" appeared. On a morning when the clerks in the ground floor offices had barely hung up their hats, a short, well-dressed young man, wearing spectacles, hastening to open the dusty door, ran into the arms of another man who suddenly issued from it.

"I beg pardon," the first said. "Is this Hewitt's detective agency office?"

"Yes, I believe you will find it so," the other replied. He was a stoutish, clean-shaven man of middle height and of a cheerful, round countenance. "You'd better speak to the clerk."

In the little outer office the visitor was met by a sharp lad with lanky fingers, who presented him with a pen and a printed slip. The printed slip having been filled with the visitor's name and present business and conveyed through an inner door, the lad reappeared with an invitation to the private office. There, behind a writing table, sat the stoutish man himself.

"Good morning, Mr. Lloyd—Mr. Vernon Lloyd," he said affably, looking again at the slip. "You'll excuse my care to start even with my visitors—I must, you know. You come from Sir James Norris, I see?"

"Yes; I am his secretary. I have only to ask you to go straight to Lenton Croft at once, if you can, on very important business. Eleven thirty is the first available train from Paddington."

"Quite possibly. Do you know anything of the business?"

"It is a case of a robbery in the house, or, rather, I fancy, of several robberies. Jewelry has been stolen from rooms occupied by visitors to the Croft. The first case occurred some months ago—nearly a year ago, in fact. Last night there was another, but I think you had better get the details on the spot. Sir James has told me to telegraph if you are coming, so that he may meet you himself at the station, and I must hurry, as his drive to the station will be rather a long one. Then I take it you will go, Mr. Hewitt? Twyford is the station."

"Yes, I shall come and by the 11.30. Are you going by that train yourself?"

"No; I have several things to attend to now I am in town. Good morning. I shall wire at once."

Martin Hewitt locked the drawer of his table and sent his clerk for a cab. At Twyford station Sir James Norris was waiting with a dogcart. Sir James was a tall, florid man of fifty or thereabouts, known away from home as something of a county historian and nearer his own parts as a great supporter of the hunt and a gentleman much troubled with poachers.

"I have sent for you, as I told you probably told you, because of a robbery at my place last evening. It appears, as far as I can guess, to be one of three by the same hand or by the same gang. Late yesterday afternoon—"

"Pardon me, Sir James," Hewitt interrupted, "but I think I must ask you to begin at the first robbery."

"Very well. Eleven months ago or thereabouts I had rather a large party of visitors and among them Colonel Heath and Mrs. Heath—the lady being a relative of my own late wife. Colonel Heath has not been long retired, you know—used to be a political resident in an Indian native state. Mrs. Heath had rather a good stock of jewelry of one sort and another, about the most valuable piece being a bracelet set with a particularly fine pearl.

"It was a very noticeable bracelet, the gold setting being a mere feather-weight piece of native filigree work, almost too fragile to trust on the wrist, and the pearl being, as I have said, of a size and quality not often seen. Well, Heath and his wife arrived late one evening, and after lunch the following day, most of the men being off by themselves—shooting, I think—my daughter, my sister, who is very often down here, and Mrs. Heath took it into their heads to go walking—fern hunting, and so on. My sister was rather long dressing, and while they waited my daughter went into Mrs. Heath's room, where Mrs. Heath turned over all her treasures to show her, as women do, you know. When my sister was at last ready, they came straight away, leaving the things lying about the room rather than stay longer to pack them up. The bracelet, with other things, was on the dressing table then."

"One moment. As to the door?"

"They locked it. As they came away my daughter suggested turning the key, as we had one or two new servants about."

"And the window?"

"That they left open, as I was going to tell you. Well, they went on their walk and came back with Lloyd, whom they had met somewhere, carrying their ferns for them. It was dusk and almost dinner time. Mrs. Heath went straight to her room and—the bracelet was gone."

"Was the room disturbed?"

"Not a bit. Everything was precisely where it had been left except the bracelet."

"You called the police, of course?"

"Yes, and had a man from Scotland Yard down in the morning. He seemed a pretty smart fellow, and the first thing he noticed on the dressing table, within an inch or two of where the bracelet had been, was a match which had been lit and thrown down. Now, nobody about the house had had occasion to use a match in that room that day and if they had certainly wouldn't have thrown it on the cover of the dressing table. So that, presuming the thief to have used that match, the robbery must have been committed when the room was getting dark, immediately before Mrs. Heath returned, in fact. The thief had evidently struck the match, passed it hurriedly over the various trinkets lying about and taken the most valuable."

"Nothing else was even moved?"

"Nothing at all. Then the thief must have escaped by the window, although it was not quite clear how. The walking party approached the house with a full view of the window, but saw nothing, although the robbery must have been actually taking place a moment or two before they turned up."

"There was no water pipe within any practicable distance of the window, but a ladder usually kept in the stable yard was found lying along the edge of the lawn. The gardener explained, however, that he had put the ladder there after using it himself early in the afternoon."

"Of course it might easily have been used again after that and put back."

"Just what the Scotland Yard man said. He was pretty sharp, too, on the gardener, but very soon decided that he knew nothing of it. No stranger had been seen in the neighborhood, and a stranger could scarcely have known enough to go straight to the room where a lady, only arrived the day before, had left a valuable jewel and away again without being seen. So all the people about the house were suspected in turn. The servants of several in a body to have their boxes searched and this was done: every-

thing was turned over from the butler's to the new kitchen maid's. I believe the Scotland Yard man got as far as suspecting me before he gave it up altogether, but gave it up he did in the end. I think that's all I know about the first robbery. Is it clear?"

"Oh, yes; I shall probably want to ask a few questions when I have seen the place, but they can wait. What next?"

"Well," Sir James pursued, "the next was a very trifling affair that I should have forgotten all about probably if it hadn't been for one circumstance. Even now I hardly think it could have been the work of the same hand. Four months or thereabouts after Mrs. Heath's disaster—in February of this year, in fact—Mrs. Armitage, a young widow, who had been a school fellow of my daughter's, stayed with us for a week or so. Mrs. Armitage is a very active young lady and was scarcely in the house half an hour before she arranged a drive in a pony cart with Eva, my daughter. They were late for dinner. Mrs. Armitage had a small plain gold brooch—not at all valuable, you know; £2 or £3, I suppose—which she used to pin up a cloak or anything of that sort. Before she went out she stuck this in the cushion on her dressing table and left a ring—rather a good one, I believe—lying close by."

"This," asked Hewitt, "was not in the room that Mrs. Heath had occupied, I take it?"

"No; this was in another part of the building. Well, the brooch went—taken evidently by some one in a deuce of a hurry, for when Mrs. Armitage got back to her room there was the cushion with a little tear in it where the brooch had been simply snatched off. But the curious thing was that the ring, worth a dozen of the brooch, was left where it had been put. Mrs. Armitage didn't remember whether or not she had locked the door herself, although she found it locked when she returned, but my niece, who was in doors all the time, went and tried it once, because she remembered that a gasfitter was at work on the landing near by, and found it safely locked. The gasfitter, whom we didn't know at the time, but who since seems to be quite an honest fellow, was ready to swear that nobody but my niece had been to the door while he was in sight of it, which was almost all the time. As to the window, the sash line had broken that very morning, and Mrs. Armitage had propped open the bottom half about eight or ten inches with a brush, and when she returned that brush, sash and all were exactly as she had left them. Now, I scarcely need tell you what an awkward job it must have been for anybody to get noiselessly in at that unsupported window and how unlikely he would have been to replace it, with the brush, exactly as he found it."

"Then, as to getting in at the window, would it have been easy?"

"Well, yes," Sir James replied; "yes, perhaps it would. It is a first-floor window, and it looks over the roof and skylight of the billiard room. It would be easy enough to get at the window from the billiard room roof. But, then," he added, "that couldn't have been the way. Somebody or other was in the billiard room the whole time."

"Well, was anything done?"

"Strict inquiry was made among the servants, of course, but nothing came of it. It was such a small matter that Mrs. Armitage wouldn't hear of my calling in the police or anything of that sort, although I felt pretty certain that there must be a dishonest servant about somewhere. A servant might take a plain brooch, you know, who would feel afraid of a valuable ring, the loss of which would be made a greater matter of."

"Well, yes, perhaps so. What made you connect these two robberies together?"

"Nothing whatever for some months. They seemed quite of a different sort. But scarcely more than a month ago I met Mrs. Armitage at Brighton, and we talked, among other things, of the previous robbery—that of Mrs. Heath's bracelet. I described the circumstances pretty minutely, and when I mentioned the match found on the table she said: 'How strange! Why, my thief left a match on the dressing table when he took my poor little brooch!'"

"The coincidence appealed to me so far that it struck me it might be worth while to describe the brooch to the police in order that they could trace it if it had been pawned. They had tried that, of course, over the bracelet without any result, but I fancied the shot might be worth making and might possibly lead us on the track of the more serious robbery."

"Quite so. It was the right thing to do. Well?"

"Well, they found it. A woman had pawned it in London at a shop in Chelsea. But that was some time before, and the pawnbroker had clean forgotten all about the woman's appearance. The name and address she gave were false. So that was the end of that business."

"Had any of your servants left you between the time the brooch was lost and the date of the pawn ticket?"

"No."

"Were all your servants at home on the day the brooch was pawned?"

"Oh, yes; I made that inquiry myself."

"Very good. What next?"

"Yesterday and this is what made me send for you. My late wife's sister came here last Tuesday, and we gave her the room from which Mrs. Heath lost her bracelet. She had with her a very old fashioned brooch, containing a miniature of her father and set in front with three very fine brilliants and a few smaller stones."

"Late yesterday afternoon as my sister-in-law was changing her dress she left her room for a moment to speak to my daughter in her room, almost adjoining. She was gone no more than three minutes or five at most, but on her return the brooch, which had been left on the table, had gone. Now the window was shut fast and had not been tampered with. Of course the door was open, but so was my daughter's, and anybody walking near must have been heard. But the strangest circumstance, and one that almost makes me wonder whether I have been awake today or not, was that there lay a neat match on the very spot, as near-

ly as possible, where the brooch had been, and it was broad daylight!"

Hewitt rubbed his nose and looked thoughtfully before him. "Circumstances," he said. "Anything else?"

"Nothing more than you shall see for yourself. I have had the room locked and watched till you could examine it. My sister-in-law had heard of your name and suggested that you should be called in, so of course I did exactly as she wanted. That she should have lost that brooch, of all things, in my house is most unfortunate. You see, there was some small difference about the thing between my late wife and her sister when their mother died and left it. It's almost worse than the Heath's bracelet business. Here are three persons, all ladies, all in my house, two even in the same room, each successively robbed of a piece of jewelry, each from a dressing table, and a used match left behind in every case. All in the most difficult, one would say impossible, circumstances for a thief; and yet there is no clue!"

"Well, we won't say that just yet, Sir James; we must see. And we must guard against any undue predisposi-



"Then this is the used match?" he observed.

tion to consider the robberies in a lump. Is that your gardener, the man who left the ladder by the lawn on the first occasion you spoke of?" Sir James nodded in the direction of a man who was clipping a box border near a lodge gate.

"Yes; will you ask him anything?"

"No, no; at any rate, not now. Remember the building alterations. I think, if there is no objection, I will look first at the room that the lady—Mrs.—Hewitt looked up inquiringly."

"My sister-in-law?" Mrs. Cazenove. Oh, yes, you shall come to her room at once!"

"Thank you. And I think Mrs. Cazenove had better be there."

"They alighted, and a boy from the lodge led the horse and dogcart away. Mrs. Cazenove was a thin and faded but quick and energetic lady of middle age. She bent her head very slightly on learning Martin Hewitt's name and said: "I must thank you, Mr. Hewitt, for your very prompt attention. My room is quite ready for you to examine."

"The room was on the second floor—the top floor at that part of the building. Some slight confusion of small articles of dress was observable to parts of the room."

"This, I take it," inquired Hewitt, "is exactly as it was at the time the brooch was missed?"

"Precisely," Mrs. Cazenove answered. "I have used another room and put myself to some other inconveniences to avoid any disturbance."

Hewitt stood before the dressing table. "Then this is the used match," he observed, "exactly where it was found?"

"Yes."

"Where was the brooch?"

"I should say almost on the very same spot. Certainly no more than a very few inches away."

Hewitt examined the match closely. "It is burned very little," he remarked. "It would appear to have gone out at once. Could you hear it struck?"

"I heard nothing whatever; absolutely nothing."

"If you will step into Miss Norris' room now for a moment," Hewitt suggested, "we will try and experiment. Tell me if you hear matches struck and how many. Where is the match stand?"

"The match stand proved to be empty, but matches were found in Miss Norris' room, and the test was made. Each striking could be heard distinctly, even with one of the doors pushed to."

"Both your own door and Miss Norris' were open, I understand; the window shut and fastened inside as it is now, and nothing but the brooch was disturbed?"

"Yes, that was so."

"Thank you, Mrs. Cazenove. I don't think I need trouble you any further just at present. I think, Sir James, Hewitt added, turning to the baronet, who was standing by the door, "I think we will see the other room and take a walk outside the house, if you please. I suppose, by the bye, that there is no getting at the matches left behind on the first and second occasions?"

"No," Sir James answered. "Certainly not here. The Scotland Yard man may have kept his."

"The room that Mrs. Armitage had occupied presented no peculiar feature. A few feet below the window the roof of the billiard room was visible, consisting largely of skylight. Hewitt glanced casually about the walls, ascertained that the furniture and hangings had not been materially changed since the second robbery and expressed his desire to see the windows from the outside. Before leaving the room, however, he wished to know the names of any persons who were known to have been about the house on the occasions of all three robberies.

"Will you know it's quite impos-

sible to answer for all the servants. You'll only get that by direct questioning. I can't possibly remember things of that sort. As to the family and visitors—why, you don't suspect any of them, do you?"

"I don't suspect a soul, Sir James," Hewitt answered, beaming genially. "Not a soul. You see, I can't suspect people till I know something about where they were. Was there any visitor here each time, or even on the first and last occasions only?"

"No, not one, and my own sister, perhaps you will be pleased to know, was only there at the time of the first robbery."

"Just so! And your daughter, as I have gathered, was clearly absent from the spot each time—indeed, was in company with the party robbed. Your niece, now?"

"Why, hang it all, Mr. Hewitt, I can't talk of my niece as a suspected criminal! The poor girl's under my protection, and I really can't allow!"

"My dear sir, haven't I said that I don't suspect a soul? Do let me know how the people were distributed as nearly as possible. Let me see. It was your niece, I think, who found that Mrs. Armitage's door was locked—this door, in fact—on the day she lost her brooch? And yesterday—was she out then?"

"No; I think not. Indeed, she goes out very little. Her health is usually bad. She was indoors, too, at the time of the Heath robbery, since you ask. But come, now, I don't like this. It's ridiculous to suppose that she knows anything of it."

"I don't suppose it, as I have said. I am only asking for information. That is all your resident family, I take it, and you know nothing of anybody else's movements, except, perhaps, Mr. Lloyd's?"

"Lloyd? Well, you know yourself that he was out with the ladies when the first robbery took place. As to the others I don't remember. Yesterday he was probably in his room writing. I think that acquires him, eh?" Sir James looked quizzically into the broad face of the affable detective, who smiled and replied:

"Now, you see, we get down to the servants, unless some stranger is the party wanted. Shall we go outside now?"

Lenton Croft was a large, desultory sort of house, nowhere more than three stories high and mostly only two. Hewitt scrutinized its external features carefully as they strolled round and stopped some little while before the windows of the two bedrooms he had just seen from the inside. Presently they approached the stables and coach house, where a groom was washing the wheels of the dogcart.

"Do you mind my smoking?" Hewitt asked Sir James. "Perhaps you will take a cigar yourself. They are not so bad, I think. I will ask your man for a light."

Sir James felt his own matchbox, but Hewitt had gone and was lighting his cigar with a match from a box handed him by the groom. A smart little terrier was trotting about by the coach house, and Hewitt stooped to rub its head. Then he made some observation about the dog which enlisted the groom's interest and was soon absorbed in a chat with the man. Sir James, waiting a little way off, tapped the stones rather impatiently with his foot and presently moved away.

For fully a quarter of an hour Hewitt chatted with the groom and when at last he came away and overtook Sir James that gentleman was about re-entering the house.

"Oh!" exclaimed Sir James shortly. "There is one other thing," Hewitt said, "that I should like to know—there are two windows directly below that of the room occupied yesterday by Mrs. Cazenove, one on each floor. What rooms do they light?"

"That on the ground floor is the morning room; the other is Mr. Lloyd's, my secretary, a sort of study or sitting room."

"Now you will see at once, Sir James," Hewitt pursued—"you will see at once that if a ladder had been used in Mrs. Heath's case anybody looking from either of these rooms would have seen it."

"Of course! The Scotland Yard man questioned everybody as to that, but nobody seemed to have been in either of the rooms when the thing occurred—at any rate, nobody saw anything."

"Still I think I should like to look out of those windows myself. It will at least give me an idea of what was in view and what was not if anybody had been there."

Sir James Norris led the way to the morning room. As they reached the door a young lady, carrying a book and walking very languidly, came out. Hewitt stepped aside to let her pass and afterward said interrogatively, "Miss Norris, your daughter, Sir John?"

"No; my niece. Do you want to ask her anything? Dora, my dear," Sir James added, following her in the corridor, "this is Mr. Hewitt, who is investigating these wretched robberies for me. I think he would like to hear if you remember anything happening at any of the three times."

The boy bowed slightly and said in a plaintive drawl: "I, uncle? Really, I don't remember anything; nothing at all."

"You found Mrs. Armitage's door locked, I believe," asked Hewitt, "when you tried it on the afternoon when she lost her brooch?"

"Oh, yes, I believe it was locked! Yes, it was."

"Had the key been left in?"

"The key? Oh, no! I think not; no."

"Do you remember anything out of the common happening—anything whatever, no matter how trivial—on the day Mrs. Heath lost her bracelet?"

"No, really, I don't. I can't remember at all."

"Thank you," said Hewitt hastily; "thank you. Now the morning room, Sir James."

In the morning room Hewitt stayed but a few seconds, doing little more than casually glance out of the windows. In the room above he took a little longer time. It was a comfortable room, but with rather effeminate indications about its contents. Little pieces of draped silk work hung about the furniture and Japanese silk fans

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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Saturday, July 20, 1907.

The notorious Haywood trial at Boise, Idaho, is nearing an end. The defense has rested its case and after the lawyers get through with their long talk then the jury will have the final findings.

The Philippines have a larger sea frontage than all the islands that constitute Japan. Nevertheless, Uncle Sam has no idea of turning the Pacific into a closed sea.

The most sensible proposition yet presented to the peace conference is the one providing that the innocent bystander shall not be molested when two angry nations get into trouble.

Since 1853, in twelve times at bat, the Democratic party has made only two scores, both of which were driven in by Grover Cleveland. The best that Col. Bryan could do was to fan the air.

Jesse R. Grant says there are 4,000,000 Americans fit to be president, which is a high compliment to his fellow-countrymen. But most of them will have to rest satisfied with a conviction that they are right.

As the United States is the most powerful nation abutting on the Pacific Ocean, this country will not consider itself as a-bullying too much when it sends to those waters as many ships as it thinks advisable.

A Democrat, says an Exchange, may be defined as an opponent of everything proposed by the Republican party, and who enjoys high prosperity as a result of almost invariably getting elected in national elections.

A recent bulletin of the census bureau shows Rhode Island to be the most densely populated state in the Union, with 460 persons to the square mile. There are only seven other states with more than 100 to the square mile.

Col. Watterson declares that "a Democrat is not a Socialist, nor a Populist, nor a Federalist." If not Populistic, the party made a queer flop in 1896, had a relapse in 1900, and is threatened with another attack next year.

The Socialist party is early in the field in Rhode Island. They met Saturday and nominated a State ticket for this fall, headed by William A. Johnson of Providence, for Governor. It will soon be time to hear from the Socialist-Labor party. The two wings of the Socialist party cast enough votes to be counted scattering.

The Providence Journal says that owing to the failure to re-elect Senator Wetmore last winter he will now, if elected, be compelled to go to the foot of the list as far as committees are concerned. Well, perhaps he will, but he will soon get to the head again. His twelve years of faithful service for his constituents will count for something.

Much unfavorable comment is made in the papers of Providence because one firm which has a lot of contract work on hand that must be done on time refused to let their men off to play soldier for a week, and when they went without leave some of them found their places filled when they got back. There are evidently two sides to this question. It would seem that the employer had some rights as well as the men who want to play soldier.

Some of the boys in the State Militia conclude that playing soldier under the eye of some of Uncle Sam's officers is not such a cinch as they were led to believe that it might be. They say they have enough of that kind of play and that hereafter the regulars may attend to that kind of play. Most of our brave militia enlisted to make parades and the presence of admiring throngs, not to attack forts at midnight where their lady friends cannot see and applaud their gallantry.

There is no efficient navy in the world that has not within a short time met with some disaster involving the loss of life. Probably the time will never come when life on board a naval vessel is free from danger. In the very nature of the occupation in which naval men are engaged they expect danger. It is not merely the presence of vast quantities of high explosives that threatens them, although this alone is sufficient to make their calling extraordinary, but they are constantly in peril from many sources. When a man enlists in the navy he does it with full willingness to lay down his life if need be in the service of his country, and this covers not only the time of war but also the time of preparation for war. And, it may be added, the country can remember few men in her navy who have ever shrunk from danger in war or in peace. Nevertheless it is the constant aim of the officials of the navy department to reduce to the minimum every danger that threatens. Every accident that occurs is promptly investigated and if a contributory cause can be discovered regulations are amended or construction changed, so that that cause shall be removed for the future. If the explosion on the Georgia was caused by too rapid firing of the guns the regulations will doubtless be amended to prevent that in the future. One thing is certain, the nation thinks too much of its men in the navy to throw away their lives needlessly.

Crop Outlook Not Bad.

The Government issues every month a crop report. It is more or less guess work on the part of those who furnish the information. Still the public can get from it some indication of what the crops may be expected to amount to provided the conditions remain the same till harvest time. It is more than probable that the present forecast may be different from what the actual harvest will show. Changes may occur between now and the gathering of the crops which will make the present estimates too high or too low. Guesses about the corn crop which are made at the opening of July are especially liable to diverge from the aggregate revealed at the general round-up of the reapers in October. The weather of the next two or three months may play fantastic tricks with the estimates of Secretary Wilson's experts. There are chances, however, that the harvest will be better than the present outlook, and these give the country some hope.

The July forecasts translated into terms which the average man can understand gives the aggregate yield of wheat, winter and spring, about 631,000,000 bushels, as compared with 755,000,000 for 1906. Corn will furnish us with 2,660,000,000 bushels this year, as against 2,927,000,000 last year. There will be 973,000,000 bushels of oats, while 1906 gave us 964,000,000, and barley will furnish us 183,000,000 bushels, as against 178,000,000 last year.

There is a falling off in all the important cereal crops except oats, which will show a slight increase.

If this forecast should prove to be correct, the wheat crop of 1907 will be below those of 1899, 1901 and every year since then except 1904. The corn yield will exceed any previous crop except for 1905 and 1906. Oats will beat all the records except for 1902, and barely will break all the records save that of 1906. The situation at the end of the harvest will, consequently, be better than was foreshadowed a month ago. As the general average of prices is somewhat higher than it was last year at this time, the grain growers are likely to lose little in the aggregate, but the consumer will be compelled to pay somewhat more for his food. On the whole, the outlook is favorable for the continuation of the country's prosperity, for a large part of the good times still depends on the records which the farms make.

Mellen Speaks.

President Charles S. Mellen of the New Haven road says: "If I personally had been asked to write the recommendations of the interstate commerce commission's report, I could not have so well expressed my personal opinion and convictions as has been done by that portion of the report. It has been stated in the sensational and irresponsible press that the unification of the railroads of New England was to be only a step in their eventual acquisition by outside influences, possibly hostile to New England's commercial and manufacturing development. That this is so I must emphatically deny, and will go even further by saying that the consolidation of New England railroads would form the most potent opposition to any such deal were any such in contemplation. United, the railroads of New England would be able to oppose a most aggressive front to any such action, and would be able to offer practically an insurmountable objection to their acquisition as a whole. Presently, their efforts to retain their autonomy might not be so successful."

A Peace Factor.

Americans own approximately \$200,000,000 of Japanese bonds floated during the late war, which is a powerful factor bearing on the improbability of war between Japan and the United States. On March 31 last, Japan's national debt, exclusive of temporary loans, was \$194,233,200 greater than on March 31, 1906. At the outbreak of the war with Russia, Japan had a national debt of \$292,459,000, which has been increased since by some \$560,000,000. Population totals about 47,000,000, and the national debt is about \$15.52 per capita, with an annual charge of about 34 cents per capita. Area of Japan, including Formosa, is about 102,000 square miles, or slightly larger than California; density of population is about 311 per square mile, against 25.56 in the United States.

A special car of the Island road made a trip from Portsmouth to Friendship street Thursday afternoon bringing William A. Lavers of Providence who had been injured by falling from a moving car. A telephone message was sent to Newport and when the car arrived at Friendship street the city ambulance was in waiting to convey the man to the hospital. He was suffering a great deal and when he was transferred from the car to the ambulance he screamed, in agony. At the hospital it was found that he had a broken leg and had also sustained injuries to his head.

One of the horses belonging to Marsden J. Perry which was being brought to Newport from Providence for the summer felled overboard while being landed from the Mount Hope and was rescued by fishermen on Thursday. The animal had to be towed to the Newport Shipyard before it could be taken from the water.

Dr. Frank M. Holt, formerly of this city, but now of Boston, was a visitor here on Monday.

The Merchant Marine.

Third Letter.

June 8, 1907.

Dear Sir:

On March 1 last the House of Representatives, by a majority of 19, refused to increase the mail compensation of the only American line to Australia from \$233,000 to \$300,000 a year—or, in other words, to pay what the service is worth and what our European competitors are paying their steamship companies. A few weeks later the Oceanic Company notified the Post-Office Department, as it had informed Congress what it would have to do—that the line would have to be abandoned.

Now, merchants handling American goods in Australia are protesting to our government that the breaking down of this American line will mean the crippling and perhaps destruction of our export trade to Australia, which has been increasing and is now about \$30,000 a year. Mr. Frank Coffey of No. 4 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, Australia, in an appeal to the American Congress and the American press, points out the fact that 20 lines of modern steamships have terminal at Sydney. "Hence," he says, "pays the Messageries Company \$200,000 a year. Germany pays the Norddeutscher Lloyd half a million. England pays the P. & O. \$1,800,000 in subsidies to China, India and Australia. Australia pays the Orient \$500,000. Japan pays the Nippon Yusen over a quarter of a million. Canada pays the Vancouver Company \$35,000. The American Oceanic Company was required to make faster speed than any of these lines—and it was paid less for its service."

Mr. Coffey, in his appeal, has an especial word for the Middle West: "It is understood by Americans in Australia that the Representatives from the Middle States are responsible for the defeat of the subsidy proposals. If that is so it would appear that the Middle States, which realize the advantage of tariffs in favor of their products, refuse to their fellow citizens located on the ocean borders equivalent advantages to build up and preserve maritime industry. The Middle States should not forget that foreign trade means something to them. Today it may mean little, but in the times when their over-production shall have become serious they must look to foreign export to provide their profits."

In 1896 our exports to Australia were \$12,674,000. Now they are about \$30,000,000—an increase due largely to the quick and regular service maintained by the one American steamship company, which has now been abandoned. Our South American mails are being sent out via Europe. Our Australian mails must now go in the same roundabout way or by another roundabout way via infrequent Canadian steamers from Vancouver. It is not strange that American merchants who have built up a great trade in the products of American farms and factories in Australia should be in despair at this desertion by their government. As Mr. Coffey says: "It is nothing less than a disgrace that today the United States pays foreigners \$200,000,000 per annum for carrying American goods abroad, whilst the total earnings of American ships amount to but \$10,000,000 per annum."

Then there is the vital naval argument, so manifest to lookers-on in distant lands. Says Mr. Coffey further: "It is proved by the best of all financial arguments—the withdrawal of American ships from the Pacific—that America can have no merchantmen on the Pacific to support her fighting ships unless as a nation she pays towards the support of those merchantmen. And she can afford to pay. She can afford to pay for anything so essential to the maintenance of American power and American prestige where she had undertaken responsibilities of a national character. For half the annual cost of one battleship a large fleet of first-class merchantmen could be subsidized." This is the question as it appears to a merchant interested in American trade in far-away Australia. He and other men like him, who are face to face with the intense competition for the world's markets, believe America's neglect of her merchant shipping is a costly blunder which cannot be too quickly and forcefully retrieved.

Very truly yours,

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., July 20, 1907.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross southeast July 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 22. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about July 21, cross west of Rockies country by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern states 26. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about July 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about July 24, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28.

This disturbance will bring a period of notable weather events, a real spell of weather, full of storms, rains, excessive evaporation, extremes of temperature. This usual aggregation of all the forces that belong to nature's method of expressing its dislike for the unbalancing of its forces will cover fully a week, from July 27 to 29, and the prudent will put their affairs in order.

Some of the results of these unbalanced conditions will be dangerous storms beginning with great heat, great concentrated rains covering small sections, with larger sections suffering from heat and drought, hail storms doing much damage to crops but not covering large sections and finally winding up with a great fall in temperatures and a spell of very cool weather.

Last disturbance of July will reach Pacific coast about 27, cross west of Rockies country by close of 28, great central valleys 29 to 31, eastern states August 1. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about July 27, great central valleys 28, eastern states 31. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about July 30, great central valleys August 1, eastern states 3.

West of Meridian 90 this disturbance will be of a character similar to the one described above and will carry with it all the forces of bad weather events. But as progress through the middle and eastern sections it will lose force and become a tame and well behaved weather event.

Immediately following July 20 the great hot wave, then on or a little east of meridian 90, will begin to take on a threatening character and for a week thereafter everyone should be on the alert for the evil eye of the storm forces. These disturbances will be quite general.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts for August.

Washington Matters.

Shall the Government Become Part Owner of the Railroads?—Mythical Japanese Spies are Numerous—Yamamoto is for Peace—And Belcher the Smithsonian Institution—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., July 19, 1907.

This is bad weather for monopolies in restraint of trade. No sooner has the government outlined the scheme of a receivership for lawbreaking trusts than there comes another announcement of a plan that the President has been working over for some time which is to make the government a part owner of the railroads and have a government representative on the board of directors of each of the principal lines. This is really about the nearest, most up-to-date and inexpensive scheme that has been broached yet. It makes the government part owner of the railroads, a minority stockholder, in fact, and puts the federal authorities in position to know what is going on inside the directorate without saddling the government with the burden of direct ownership and without eliminating the much vaunted "private brain" which is always advanced by railroad officials as a sufficient reason why the roads can be run better under private than under government ownership.

The plan as outlined by some of the people who have talked with the President at Oyster Bay is simple in the extreme. It is simply for the government to buy a certain amount of stock in the big roads in the open market. It would not have to be a large amount, considering the influence of the federal authorities to insure the election of a government director on the board of each of the big trunk lines. Such a director would have to be a picked man, one of ability coupled with unquestioned honesty. Being a party to the meetings of the board, he would be in a position to know what was being done and would be able to advise the Department of Justice of anything unlawful that the railroad either had done or contemplated doing. There could be no reasonable objection on the part of the railroads to such government representation, for the only object of such a man would be to report railroad law breaking. Of course, the railroads cannot confess that they ever want to break the law, so they could make no logical objection to the presence of an official whose business was to see that they did not. Congress would of course, have to appropriate the money to buy stocks, but it is not likely that Congress would raise any objection to an expenditure of this sort.

The periodical announcement has come to the War Department, not officially, but by way of the newspapers, of the arrest of a Japanese spy who has been watching the coast defenses. This time the spy has been caught in Ft. Rosecrans, at San Diego, Cal. Possibly it is the same spy who has been caught by the papers so often before. If it is, he ought by this time to have quite a large and interesting portfolio of American coast defense plans. He has been caught, granting, of course, that it is the same spy, at Manila, Fort McHenry, Ft. McHenry and one or two other places. He has always had to be let go because there was no law to punish a man for making sketches of American forts. But it only shows how active Japanese spies are (in Jingo newspapers), for the same sort of a capture occurs almost regularly about three (3) times a month. The only curious part of the story is that it never gets officially reported to the War Department, which is the first thing that would be done if the capture were ever really made.

Along with the war scare announcement of the capture of the Japanese spy, comes a very pacific speech from the Japanese admiral, Baron Yamamoto, who lunched with the President this week and was entertained at a big peace banquet in New York. Baron Yamamoto is almost the ranking Admiral of the Japanese Navy. He has been on a tour of Europe with a very distinguished staff comprising a number of high naval officers and princes more or less closely connected with the throne. He has seen all of the latest development in the European navies, and is stopping in this country to find out what the United States is doing while on his way back to Japan. He made a very agreeable after dinner speech in the presence of Admiral Evans, Admiral Coghlan, Stewart L. Woodford, and a number of other leading Americans. The burden of his talk was that the United States had been the first friend of Japan among the western nations. We had opened up the country to western civilization, and Japan had us to thank for her material progress of the past half century. The Japanese people were grateful and did not even like the thought of these long existing ties of friendship being broken, and so far as Japan was concerned, the present friction over events on the Pacific Coast could never develop into armed hostilities. The conclusion of this was true enough, for several good and sufficient reasons, the chief of which is that Japan is neither physically nor financially able to fight. Moreover, there is nothing to fight about. Finally the Hague Conference has decided there must be a declaration before hostilities, and this will balk Japanese tactics.

Rather a curious state of affairs has developed in the Smithsonian, where there is some indication of the institution being eaten up by some of its own collections. The enemy is nothing less than the white ant. The Smithsonian has animals and insects of all sorts brought from the four quarters of the earth for exhibition and study. There have been several importations of white ants, and it seems that some of them must have gotten loose in the building and found comfortable quarters through the winter in the neighborhood of the steam pipes. They have increased greatly, and following their natural habits have burrowed out nests in the most conveniently located woodwork. Tables and chairs have been attacked and in some cases fairly riddled before it was discovered what was the matter. Indeed it would not have been discovered now, except for a rather stout female employee who sat down too vigorously in one of the chairs. It went to pieces with her, and inspection showed that the ants had made a perfect shell of the woodwork. It is hard to tell just how much damage had been done, as the ants work from the heart of the wood outward, but the discovery has set the major part of the force ant-catching with anything but scientific ardor.

The Home Realty Company, a Providence real estate concern, is in a bad way financially, and its affairs are in such a mixed state that no one seems to know how serious the situation is. A number of banks and other financial concerns are more or less affected by the mixup.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented to Charles Grant the cottage on the north side of Powell avenue, belonging to P. H. Horgan and known as No. 30. Wm. E. Brightman has rented the lower flat No. 20 on the westerly side of Colonial street for the Newport Realty Company to Charles W. Coburn.

The steamer Priscilla of the Fall River Line had a narrow escape from collision with a barge while coming in to Newport harbor Wednesday morning. The barge was anchored too near the channel and in the dense fog that prevailed the Priscilla was almost on her before the danger was discovered.

Mr. Amory Austin has returned from Bermuda.

Ohio Man Wins Shooting Honors. Boston, July 19.—The eastern handicap shoot, the main event of the trap shooting tournament at Wellington, was won by Horace Bonser of Ohio. Bonser won a large money purse and the trophy offered by the Interstate association.

Damages For Broken Nose. Attleboro, Mass., July 19.—A broken nose is worth \$50.00. This is the interpretation some put upon the verdict of \$50.00 given the plaintiff by Judge Hagerly in the case of Harry Donnell against John Hanlon, both of North Attleboro.

Long Conference on Eddy Case. Concord, N. H., July 18.—After a conference lasting from 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon until 10 o'clock last night, counsel for the opposing sides in the litigation surrounding Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy agreed to postpone the taking of depositions in the case of Eddy vs. Frye, as the action of the "next friends" is known, until July 29.

One For the Debating Club. A group of half a dozen physicists, all eminent, a sheet of paper, a pencil. With the latter one of the group draws a pulley, a cord over the pulley, a tree, a bough from which the pulley hangs. To one end of the cord is attached a stone; to the other cord clings a monkey. The stone balances the monkey. If the monkey proceeds to climb up the cord, what will happen? Will the stone rise or fall? Heated discussion; breakdown of the party; no result. Can any reader help to settle this question?

An Explanation. She presented herself at a fashionable wedding. "Friend of the bride or the bridegroom?" asked the usher. "I'm the fiancée of the organ blower," she explained, blushing—Lippincott's.

Couldn't. Orator (excitedly)—The American eagle, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns or retire into its shell.—Independent.

Every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them are shadows of your own making.—Sydney Smith.

| WEEKLY ALMANAC. | | STANDARD TIME. | |
|-----------------|-----------|----------------|------|
| JULY 1907. | | | |
| 20 Sat | 4 11 7 27 | U 35 2 52 | 3 22 |
| 21 Sun | 4 43 7 27 | U 35 3 50 | 4 21 |
| 22 Mon | 4 46 7 28 | U 35 4 48 | 5 20 |
| 23 Tues | 4 47 7 29 | U 35 5 47 | 6 19 |
| 24 Wed | 4 48 7 30 | U 35 6 46 | 7 18 |
| 25 Thurs | 4 49 7 31 | U 35 7 45 | 8 17 |
| 26 Fri | 4 49 7 32 | U 35 8 44 | 9 16 |

Last quarter, 23 days, 31 min., morning.
New Moon, 31st day, 11:12 a.m., morning.
First Quarter, 15th day, 5:11 a.m., morning.
Full Moon, 24th day, 9:25 a.m., evening.
Last Quarter, 31st day, 5:25 a.m., evening.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.
ABOUT 2 MILES FROM NEWPORT.
I have for sale an excellent little farm with 7-room cottage. Well, clean, stable for 2 horses and 5 cows. Good carriage house. About 4 acres of land. This farm is situated on Paradise Avenue in Middletown and would make an excellent poultry farm. Price only \$500. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 12th inst., at the residence of his parents, corner of Dixon and Spring streets, William F. Finn, youngest son of Patrick and Catherine Finn, aged 11 years. Passed away, July 12, Lewis L. Simonsen, in his 76th year.
In this city, 18th inst., John Weston Wood, aged 85 years.
On board of battleship Georgia, U. S. N., at Cape Cod Bay, 15th inst., William M., son of John and Eleanor C. Thomas, aged 18 years.
In this city, 16th inst., Lucy Adie, daughter of Frank P. and Sarah A. King, aged 11 years, 6 months and 25 days.
In this city, 15th inst., Alexander Anderson, aged 38 years.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

A. C. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR RILIOUSNESS. FOR TONIC LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR RASHES. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

KOREA'S NEW ERA

Pressure on Emperor Forces Him to Abdicate

HIS CABINET RESIGNS

Real Control of Nation in Hands of Japanese Resident General—Placards in Streets of Seoul Demand Death of Japanese Officials

Tokio, July 19.—A dispatch from Seoul says that the emperor convened the elder statesmen at 1 o'clock this morning. The cabinet ministers waited in an adjoining room while the emperor conferred with the elder statesmen. After a two hours' conference the emperor finally yielded and made up his mind to abdicate today. Marquis Ito visited the Emperor of Korea at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. After two weeks of obstinate seclusion and silence, the emperor late Wednesday sent a message to Marquis Ito that, inasmuch as both were worried over the presence of the Korean delegation at The Hague, he therefore begged the resident general to come to the palace. His first reply, sent Wednesday, asked for an audience two or three days hence, after the arrival of Foreign Minister Hasegawa from Tokyo. The emperor replied that he would wait all day Thursday for Ito's coming.

The audience of Ito with the Emperor of Korea lasted an hour. It is reported that the emperor appealed imploringly to the former to help save Korea from her present complications in a manner satisfactory to the Japanese and without doing anything derogatory to the Korean court. Ito, it is said, carefully avoided making any definite reply, and retired without committing himself.

A number of Koreans, calling themselves elder statesmen of Korea, have sent a long letter to Ito, intimating that the Japanese would receive their support in fair dealing toward the emperor, but, failing that, they would die a martyr's death and that the whole nation would do likewise. They denied that the court was implicated in the sending of the delegation to The Hague.

The emperor's abdication will most likely be followed by the calling of a new convention which, while keeping Korea's national existence intact, will limit the sovereign power in some form whereby the ruler can exercise his powers only with the consent and approval of the Japanese resident general.

The cabinet ministers, including the newly appointed household minister, have resigned. It is reported that the emperor was very angry at his ministers on account of their having advised him to abdicate. He said to them that he occupied the throne by right inherited from his ancestors and that his subjects had no authority to advise his dethronement, much less to do so with the support of foreigners.

Much unrest prevails about the palace and at another place a crowd of 2000 assembled. A portion of this crowd assaulted the office of The Daily Kokumin, but the mob was dispersed before heavy damage was inflicted.

Placards were posted in one of the thoroughfares calling for the death of all Japanese officials in Seoul. The ministers are strongly guarded and every precaution has been taken to prevent riots and attacks upon officials. The emperor is reported to be too worried to take food or sleep, but this report is considered to be one of his usual maneuvers to enlist the sympathy of his people.

Japan Forcing Abdication

Washington, July 18.—When the Japanese government last year took over the direction of the foreign relations of Korea official notice of that fact to the Washington government was followed by the immediate withdrawal from this capital of the Korean legation. It was realized then that this was probably the beginning of the end of Korean independence and that the control by Japan of the foreign relations of Korea would in the not distant future broaden into complete domination of the kingdom.

The understanding here is that the Korean premier, in demanding the abdication of the emperor, was, of course, acting under pressure from Japan and that Japan in turn found legal warrant for such action in the fact that through the dispatch of the Korean delegation to The Hague conference the Emperor of Korea had violated that part of the agreement entered into by his ministers, under which Japan was to absolutely control the external relations of Korea.

It is not seen here how American interests can be adversely affected by what has taken place in Korea, for it is assumed that Japan will continue all property concessions which Americans possess there in the event that she comes into control of the country.

Jailed For Oversteering

Providence, July 18.—The first jail sentence ever imposed by a Rhode Island court for oversteering an automobile has been given Charles Timberlake, a chauffeur of this city, who has begun serving 10 days in jail for just driving. His trip ended in a smashup in which no one was injured.

Douglas For Commerce Commission. Boston, July 18.—Governor Guild yesterday sent to the governor's council the name of his predecessor in office, ex-Governor William L. Douglas of Brockton, to be a member of the commerce commission.

Twelve Hundred Men Out

Bridgeport, Conn., July 18.—More laborers employed by the American Tube and Stamping company have joined those who went out on strike Tuesday and there are about 1200 men idle in both plants of the company. The men want increased wages, owing to rearrangement of the day and night shifts by which each was made permanent instead of alternating.

NINE MEN DEAD

Several Injured, Some Fatally,
by Explosion on Battleship

BAGS OF POWDER IGNITED

Accident Happened While the Georgia
Was Off Cape Cod and Men Were
Engaged in Target Practice—Lieutenant
Goodrich, Son of Admiral,
Among the Killed

Boston, July 16.—Nine men dead and 12 injured, of whom two are on the dangerous list at the United States naval hospital at Chelsea, is the grim record of the result of a powder explosion on the battleship Georgia at Provincetown.

The accident occurred while the Georgia's crew were at target practice off Barnstable, in Cape Cod bay. In some manner, as yet unexplained, two bags of powder became ignited and in the terrific flash that followed the entire turret crew, consisting of three officers and 18 men, were enveloped in fire and received horrible burns, one officer and six men dying before the ship reached port. The men killed are:

Faulkner Goldthwaite, midshipman; W. J. Thatcher, chief turret captain; W. J. Burke, seaman; G. G. Hamilton, ordinary seaman; G. E. Miller, ordinary seaman; W. M. Thomas, seaman; W. P. Paie, seaman; Lieutenant Goodrich, and E. J. Walsh, seaman.

The seriously injured: J. T. Cruse, midshipman, burned very seriously; Frank Schlapp, boatswain's mate, back, chest, arms and face burned; Charles Hansen, gunner's mate, face and hands burned; Orly Tagland, chief yeoman, arms, back and face burned; J. A. Bush, ordinary seaman, arms and chest burned, probably fatally; C. L. Eber, ordinary seaman, face, arms and hands burned; J. A. Fouse, ordinary seaman, arms, back, and neck burned seriously; E. L. Gilbert, ordinary seaman, two-thirds of body burned; J. C. Maleck, ordinary seaman, arms and face burned; L. O. Merse, ordinary seaman, arms, face and chest burned; S. L. Rosenberger, ordinary seaman, arms and face burned; J. P. Thomas, ordinary seaman, face, arms, chest and back burned fatally. Four other men received minor injuries whose names were not given out and who were not taken off the ship.

The explosion occurred in the after superimposed turret, where the men, under command of Lieutenant Goodrich, son of Rear Admiral Goodrich, and Midshipman Goldthwaite and Cruse, were operating the eight-inch guns.

The guns in the forward turrets had just finished eight rounds of practice and the guns of the after turret had fired one round. The crews, as the big 100-pound bags of powder are called, had just been sent up through the ammunition hoist and were in the arms of the loader, whose name was withheld by the ship's officers. The loader stood at the breech of one of the eight-inch guns, all ready to insert the charge.

At this instant the turret was seen to be smoky and two men who stood near the loader saw a black spot on the bag, indicating that the charge had ignited and was smoldering. The loader discovered the spot at the same instant and threw himself forward on his face, at the same time shouting a warning to his turret mates.

The other men who had seen the spot were Seaman Eich and Gunner's Mate Hansen, and they also threw themselves prostrate on the floor of the turret. Before the other men in the turret could understand what caused the loader's cry of warning, there was a blinding flash as the burning powder exploded. Flames, smoke and nauseous gases filled the little superstructure in which more than a score of men were confined.

Inasmuch as the powder was not confined there was no deafening report, nor did the vessel suffer any injury, but every nook and cranny of the turret was filled with flame.

The loader, who was, of course, nearest the powder, was terribly burned, as was every other man in the turret with the exception of Eich and Hansen, who escaped with injuries much less severe than the others.

Blinded by the smoke and flame, shocked by the acrid penetrating gaseous fumes, and maddened with pain, the men screamed in agony. Some staggered blindly up the ladder to the hatchway in the top of the turret, while others crept along the turret floor, begging piteously for assistance.

Lieutenant Goodrich and Seaman Maleck became crazed, staggered up the iron ladder to the top of the turret and then threw themselves headlong into the sea, in a despairing effort to choose a death by drowning in preference to death by slow fire.

Before the smoke of the burning powder had cleared away the shipmates of the unfortunate men rushed to their assistance and the suffering sailors were lifted out of the fire-blackened turret and quickly conveyed to the ship's hospital, where their burns were dressed by the surgeons. In the meantime Goodrich and Hansen had been rescued by the launch that was returning from an inspection of the target.

The surgical staff of the Georgia was soon reinforced by the surgeons of the other vessels in the fleet, who had been informed of the accident and summoned to the scene by the combined use of wireless telegraphy, signal flags and the wig-wag system.

Immediately after learning the details of the accident Captain McGee, commander of the Georgia, notified Rear Admiral Davis, commander of the second squadron of the Atlantic fleet, of what had occurred. Davis ordered an investigating board to examine into the causes of the accident. Until this board makes its report the real cause of the explosion will be in doubt, and it is doubtful if the board will be able to determine definitely what ignited

"Fire Back" the Cause

Boston, July 19.—Announcement is made from Washington that the naval court of inquiry in the case of the explosion on the Georgia will find that the accident resulted from a "fire back," meaning that when the breech of the eight-inch gun was thrown open after it had been discharged some shreds of burning cloth or unconsolidated gas were driven into the turret and upon the powder about to be inserted for the next charge.

Two College Men Missing

Brunswick, Me., July 18.—Either drowned near the mouth of the Kennebec river or blown to sea in the recent severe storm with little chance of being picked up by passing boats and saved from a lingering death, is supposed to be the fate of Richard A. Lee and John P. Morrison. Both are prominent Bowdoin college students. More than a week ago the two, who are not very familiar with the handling of sailing craft, left Mere point for a cruise to Christmas cove in a sloop.

American Dories the Best

Shelburne, N. S., July 19.—The three American dories lifted the Lovitt-Wagner cup for international dory racing by finishing ahead of the Canadian representatives and making a clean sweep of the three days' racing. The American representatives have proved their superiority in light or heavy winds. The American boats also swept the board of the extra prizes, three cups going to the boats making the best percentage of points in the three days' racing.

Philips Held Without Bail

Worcester, Mass., July 17.—To the great surprise of all those who have followed the Lily Pond house tragedy, Frank W. Philips waived examination when arraigned in the district court, charged with the murder of Charles L. Burnap, and was held without bail for the action of the grand jury. Miss Mary Brennan was held in \$500 bail as a witness. Frank Kelly and George Whitney were held in \$50 each as witnesses.

"Century Plant" Knocked Out

Philadelphia, July 18.—Jack Johnson stopped Bob Fitzsimmons in the second round of a six-round boxing bout here last night. Fitzsimmons did not show a trace of his former prowess and it is probable that Johnson could have stopped him in the opening round if he had cared to do so. The blow that put Fitzsimmons out was a light right on the jaw.

Woman's Eye Shot Out

Lowell, Mass., July 18.—John D. Kelley was arraigned in the police court here on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He pleaded not guilty. Mrs. Mary A. McBride, his victim, but a few hours before lost the right eye, it being removed by the physicians in an attempt to save her life. Judge Hadley held the prisoner in bonds of \$8000 until July 24.

Killed by His Horse

Boston, July 18.—James F. McDowell's famous bay horse King reared on his hind legs in the Back Bay pens yesterday afternoon, falling backwards and throwing McDowell from a cart in which he was driving, fracturing his skull and causing other injuries which resulted in his death. McDowell had for many years been the proprietor of the Brookline riding academy.

Bank Cashier's Accounts Short

Gallatin, Tenn., July 18.—United States Bank Examiner Patterson has taken charge of the People's National bank of Gallatin, a discrepancy of \$39,000 having been found in the accounts. The discovery was made by the assistant cashier during the absence of Cashier Harris, who is ill.

Millionaire Sent to Jail

Toronto, July 17.—Herman Bartels, the millionaire brewer who escaped from custody at Welland while he was appearing in an appeal against an order for his extradition to Auburn, N. Y., was recaptured by the Toronto police. He was sentenced to 90 days in jail.

Would Have Canteen Restored

Washington, July 19.—The convention of the Army and Navy Union voted in favor of the restoration of the army canteen and for an increase of 10 percent in the pay of petty officers and enlisted men of the navy on every four years of service.

Loss of \$500,000 by Floods

Pittsburg, July 19.—Conservative reports from interior points of West Virginia indicate that the floods caused by storms and cloudbursts are receding and that the damage will reach at least \$500,000. Four deaths have thus far been reported.

Mayor Taylor Takes Oath of Office

San Francisco, July 18.—Edward R. Taylor yesterday received his commission as mayor from the clerk of the board of supervisors and took the oath of office. He says he intends to conduct the government on a non-partisan basis.

Vardaman Pardons Mrs. Birdsong

Jackson, Miss., July 19.—Governor Vardaman has pardoned Mrs. Angie Birdsong. She was recently sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for the killing of Dr. Butler in Lawrence county.

Sidewalk Venders Evading Law

Boston, July 19.—At a conference with the board of street commissioners over the details of the new law which gives that body, acting jointly with the police commissioner, the power to grant licenses to sidewalk vendors, Police Commissioner O'Meara said that there were over 1000 stands illegally occupied at present, and that when the new law was in working order he thought the city might receive an income approximating \$100,000 a year.

Lineman Instantly Killed

Greenwich, Conn., July 19.—By the breaking off suddenly of the upper part of a pole on which he was at work changing wires, Robert Manning, aged 27, employed by the Westchester Lighting company, was hurled to the ground and instantly killed here. He struck on his head.

AT CLOSE RANGE

Two Shots Aimed at President
of France in Public

NO ONE HIT BY BULLETS

Would-Be Assassin, a Naval Reservist,
Makes No Resistance When Ar-
rested—Police Have Difficulty in
Preventing a Lynching

Paris, July 15.—The national fête was marred by a dastardly attempt on the life of President Fallieres by Leon Mallie, a naval reservist of Havre, who, it is believed, is suffering from the mania of fancied persecution. Mallie fired two shots at the president, but did not hit him. He was at once placed under arrest.

On account of the activity of the anti-militarists, who tried to organize a demonstration against the army throughout France yesterday, exceptional precautions were taken to safeguard President Fallieres. The attempt on his life occurred on Avenue des Champs-Elysees, while the president was returning to the palace from Longchamps, where he had reviewed the garrison of Paris in the presence of 250,000 enthusiastic people.

Premier Clemenceau and M. Lanes, the president's secretary, were with the president in his landau, which was escorted by a squadron of cuirassiers. The carriage had safely emerged from the Bois de Boulogne, where the anti-militarists had stationed themselves with the intention of hooting the soldiers, and was descending the broad Champs Elysees amid the acclamations of the crowds thronging the sidewalks, who were shouting "Vive Fallieres," "Vive l'armee," when at the corner of Leseur street Mallie, from the curb, fired two shots point blank at the president in quick succession.

Miraculously no one was hit. Fallieres was cool and collected when the carriage stopped. The diplomats who were following the president's landau alighted from their carriages and hurried to the side of Fallieres. Finding that nobody had been injured, the cortege, by the president's orders, moved on.

In the meantime two policemen seized Mallie, who made no resistance, but the police with difficulty prevented the irate crowds from lynching the prisoner until a cordon of reserves came up and conducted him to the station. There Mallie refused to give any reason for his act, saying: "The revelations I have are so grave and serious that I will only make them before a magistrate for transmission to the chief of state. It is a matter between the government and me. I am the victim of many villainies."

Some of the witnesses of the shooting said that Mallie fired in the air. It is believed that the man participated in the recent seamen's strike and that his mind had been unhinged by fancied grievances. It is believed also that he aided in the revolutionary agitation of the General Federation of Labor and the anti-militarists. There is no reason to suspect a plot, as Mallie arrived here from Rouen only Saturday night.

Mallie appeared before an examining magistrate last night and the authorities only succeeded in extracting from him a rambling statement about family persecution directed against him. It was in order to draw public attention to his grievances, he said, that he fired the shots. The prisoner terminated the examination by announcing his intention to give no further explanation, as he believed that the magistrate would do nothing to remedy his wrongs.

The attempt on the life of the president will probably strengthen the government's intention to put a stop to the anti-militarist propaganda, which already is demoralizing the army and becoming a menace to the republic. Thirty-nine ringleaders were arrested yesterday for hissing soldiers who were returning from the review. Other arrests were made at the Place de la Concorde, where the League of Patriots held their annual ceremony.

Queer Visitors at Oyster Bay

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 17.—A woman of 70 years who wanted to go to Sagamore Hill to present a claim for \$11,000,000 was stopped by secret service guards and placed on an outgoing train. Later an old man appeared at the village postoffice and announced in a loud voice: "I am the devil, and am going to see President Roosevelt." He is still at large.

A Precautionary Measure

Providence, July 17.—As a result of the withdrawal by depositors of \$12,000 from the Central Trust company of this city Monday, President Ward of the bank put into effect the provision of the bylaws of the institution requiring that depositors give 90 days' notice of withdrawals. This action was taken to prevent a possible run on the bank.

Forger Returned to Prison

Boston, July 16.—Harry Aronson, recently liberated from state prison, after serving four years, was yesterday sentenced to not less than three and not more than four years in state prison for forgery. He was brought from New York for trial.

Millions Dying of Plague

London, July 17.—Returns of deaths from the plague in India show the appalling total of 1,050,007 for the six months ending June 30. The monthly total is at present decreasing, however, the death toll for June being placed at 89,067.

Jumped 250 Feet to Death

Chicago, July 18.—While talking to friends on the 13th floor of the Masonic temple, Mrs. Anna Norrmyr, a stenographer, deliberately walked to an open court window and without a word of warning threw herself to the stone pavement of the rotunda, 250 feet below. The girl was mutilated almost beyond recognition. No cause is known for the suicide.

AS STUBBORN CHILD

Young Woman of 220 Pounds Is Ar-
raigned in Court and Freed

Worcester, Mass., July 19.—Worcester has the champion heavyweight "stubborn child." Her name is Mary M. Davis. She is colored and weighs 220 pounds. Judge Utley leaned over the desk and rubbed his eyes when Mary was called to the stand, charged with being a stubborn child.

Mary looks every ounce of her 220 pounds. She told the court that she was 19 years of age. Her father, Samuel C. Davis, appeared against her and testified that his little girl would not stay at home. Mary told the court that it was not her fault that she was obliged to leave home, as her mother had ordered her to leave. "There isn't room enough in the house for me," she added plaintively.

Mary said she left her father's house and went to live with her aunt in a larger flat. She said she had stayed there ever since.

The court took another look at Mary and decided that the larger flat was the thing for her. She left the courtroom a free child.

Much Suffering From the Heat

Boston, July 19.—With the temperature and humidity both exceeding that of Wednesday, Boston experienced great suffering yesterday. Particularly was this true in the crowded tenement districts of the city, where those unable to reach the shore and park resorts with great difficulty bore the oppressive conditions. The temperature reached 93 degrees, while the humidity late in the evening amounted to 85. One death and a dozen recorded prostrations was the record of the day.

A Crew of Nine Hundred

Boston, July 19.—Battleship Vermont—the largest and most powerful warship ever in Boston harbor—now has her full complement of officers and men, nearly 900 in all. When the battleship Kentucky arrived she brought 200 bluejackets of the crew of the Iowa, which has been put out of commission at Norfolk, and they were transferred to the Vermont. At the same time 120 men from the naval training station at Newport arrived. These details made up the full ship's complement.

Conservator Wanted For Millionaire

Worcester, Mass., July 19.—A special from Orange to The Telegram says that a petition was filed in the probate court at Greenfield by two sons of William L. Grout of Orange, a millionaire automobile manufacturer, asking for the appointment of a conservator over their father, and alleging that because of advanced age and mental weakness he is incapable of managing his business affairs. Grout is 75 years of age and has been confined to his bed by illness for four years.

Enterprise Report Submitted

Boston, July 19.—Governor Guild yesterday received the report of the court of inquiry on the trading ship Enterprise, and upon receipt transmitted it for immediate consideration to the board of commissioners of the training ship. The report is very lengthy, including a mass of evidence and documents, and it may be a week before the report of the commissioners will be submitted to the governor. At that time the entire report will be made public.

Rear-End Collision of Electrics

Portland, Me., July 19.—In a rear-end collision on the electric road to Riverton a dozen persons were hurt, but none received serious injuries. A long string of cars lost its power at the foot of a hill. The motorman of the following car did not see the danger in season to moderate the speed of his car, and the crash was a heavy one.

CHILD ALMOST A SOLID SORE

From Skin Disease from Birth Until
Six Years Old—Father Spent
Fortune on Her Without Benefit
—Old Doctor Suggested Cuti-
cure, which Cured Her in Two
Months, Leaving

SKIN SOFT AS A BABY'S
AND WITHOUT A SCAR

"I have a cousin in Rockingham Co. who once had a skin disease from her birth until she was six years of age. Her father had spent a fortune on her to get her cured and none of the treatments did her any good. Old Dr. G. suggested that he try the Cuticura Remedies which he did. When he commenced to use it the child was almost in a solid scab. He had used it about two months and the child was well. I was there when they commenced to use your Cuticura Remedies. I stayed that week and then returned home and stayed two weeks and then went back and stayed with them two weeks longer and when I went home I could hardly believe she was the same child. Her skin was as soft as a baby's without a scar on it. I have not seen her in seventeen years but I have heard from her and the last time I heard from her she was well. That is where I became acquainted with Cuticura. I hope this may be of some service to you in the future. Mrs. W. P. Inglis, Burlington, N. C., June 16, 1905."

WORLD'S EMOLLIENT Is Cuticura Ointment.

For rashes, eczemas, itching, irritations, scallings and clappings, for red, rough, and greasy complexions, for sore, itching, burning hands and feet, for baby rashes, itching and clappings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, Cuticura Ointment, assisted by Cuticura Soap is invaluable.

Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura Ointment is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura Soap is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura Ointment is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. Cuticura Soap is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

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S. S. THOMPSON.

CONSIDERED AS SISTERS

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

George A. Millet, a switchman, was killed by falling beneath the cars of a freight train at Rumford Falls, Me.

Percy Merrill, 13, was drowned while swimming in a lake at Norway, Me.

Victor Jette, 9 years old, while bathing in Squamscott river, Exeter, N. H., was seized with cramps and drowned.

John Marsh of East Kingston, N. H., 55 years old, died from the effects of excessive heat. He was prostrated while working in a hayfield.

Thomas Sherry, 8 years old, fell from the Maine Central railroad bridge into the Androscoggin river at Lewiston, Me., and was drowned.

In discussing the recent report of the Massachusetts state board of health regarding the milk supply, Secretary Bachelder of the New Hampshire state board of agriculture declared that the objectionable features of which the board complained are not found in New Hampshire alone.

Samuel H. Powell, formerly for about 30 years principal of the Orono (Me.) high school, died suddenly of heart disease at his home in that town. Mr. Powell had resigned as principal of the school on account of poor health. He was 68 years old.

Louis Perlmutter, aged 13, was drowned in the Merrimack river at Lawrence, Mass., while bathing.

Spain Would Aid in Development of Latin-American Nations

The Hague, July 19.—At the peace conference yesterday Spain made a declaration which attracted much attention as revealing the desire of the Spanish government to assume a kind of moral tutelage over the Latin-American countries.

Spain's declaration says that that country adheres to the principles of moderation which inspired the American proposition, limiting force for the collection of public debts—these being the principles that the government and the king have followed and will always follow.

"Spain sees today," says the declaration, "as an accomplished fact what she has ardently desired since the last conference, namely, the presence at The Hague of the representatives of the Latin-American nations, which are sisters of ours in language and in race. Spain is disposed to accept every proposition tending within the limits of international law to facilitate the legitimate and peaceful development of the Spanish-American republics. The doctrine first enunciated by its illustrious author, Dr. Drago, was not included in the program; therefore, it could not obtain our support, but as an earnest protest against possible wrong from the use of force it deserves all sym-

Poverty Lane.

For those who are dwelling in Vanity Fair, and just will not help or succor the poor, their worries and troubles are not relieved. No matter what generous gifts we receive, but what a relief to the poor and needy when they know the story of Poverty Lane—John Kendrick Bangs.

The school-house on the hill.

Oh, well do I remember it—
The school-house on the hill;
The rose vine at the door, the bell—
I think I hear it still.

Good Aunt Brown—(she loved us all,
And set down the old folks)
Each morning took us to the school—
She sleeps beneath the soil.

The school-house seemed a temple ground
To our unweaned eyes;
And would that I today were less
A critic, worldly-wise.

And have again the faith,
The reverence and fear,
Of old times sacred, and to have
A heart as pure—sincerest
Henry Coyle.

Our Early Churches.

[By James N. Arnold, in the Sunday Tribune.]

It is now in order to show the Coddington order of banishment. Here is the wording from the Massachusetts Records, I, page 238.

"Mr. William Coddington, Mr. John Coggeshall, William Baulston, Edward Hutchins, Samuel Wilbur, John Porter, John Compton, Henry Bull, Philip Shearman, William Freeborn and Richard Carter, these having license to depart, sundries to go out for them to appear (if they be not gone before, at the next Court the third month, to answer such things as shall be objected.)"

This company agreed upon a rule of conduct in which it was to be distinctly understood that the spiritual and temporal affairs of each was to be separate and distinct from each other, responsible to God in one case and to the company in the other. The lands purchased were surveyed and each member was allotted his share. A Book of Land Evidence was had in which each land transaction was set down, his was the way the Coddington company commenced business.

The Indians were satisfied; if things were not fully understood at first they were made so afterward. So just and so fair were the rules that it attracted other emigrants to join them, so much so that the colony had a rapid growth and further purchases followed in rapid succession. The Indians had no grievance with the Coddington Company. It was the Williams men or those who tried to follow after him, that make the trouble.

The point I want now to bring out is this: That the Rhode Island Colony lived to their agreement and carried out justly what had been agreed upon.

That the company were a branch of Congregationalism at first but they differed in their views on many minor points in scripture. The difference was merely of interpretation and these it was agreed each should have his own view.

The Baptists came next and these divided on the Sabbath. The Friends came soon after, then Episcopalians or Churchmen. All these were flourishing condition before King Philip's War, with church buildings of their own or a place of meeting. What is more, the church records are now in existence in a great degree, so that the dates of the earlier meetings can be fixed.

Contrast this state of affairs with those at Providence. As the Baptists are doing so much heavy work in claiming everything here, note that Judge Staples in speaking of the first church, refers to Benedict and Benedict refers to Knowles and Knowles—just look at him and note when he has got into deep water he turns by speaking of the meagreness of the early records. It is agreed, however, that they have no records of the church before 1778, and claim the earlier records have been lost. So they guess, allow, suppose, assume and conclude thus and tins.

Mr. Holyman's baptizing affair is called the beginning of a Baptist Church, if now one wants to be supercilious, how is one to find out just in what way this rite of baptism was performed? Dr. Clarke at Newport leaves no doubt on this subject and he was invited with authority to administer it. Where, may I ask, did Holyman get his authority? Mr. Williams himself says it was irregular. If then, it was without proper authority, the whole was a farce. Hence no church could be so founded or so first constituted. This takes out the entire underpinning and lets the whole matter fall.

I ask why do not the Baptists bank their claims on Clarke and Miles? Why not fall back on real records and records still in existence and not on a guess or tradition or a pious falsehood? It can be claimed that the Baptist faith owe their first start here in New England to Clarke and Miles as their earliest pastors and to no one else. The sooner, then, they get back to the right end of their history the better.

The Sabbatarian Baptists have been

more consistent and truthful. They have had among them several men who wrote the annals of their faith and the others around them. They have never, so far forgot themselves as to hunt up one who was never of their pet faith to make a Savior or Redeemer of. They go to Newport and point to their first church, as should the Baptists, and point to Clarke.

The Friends go back here to Newport and show their first church and first records. The Episcopal Year Book, or Church Book, calls Trinity of Newport, I, and St. Paul's, Narragansett, 2.

These faiths followed the purchases and grew up as the settlement grew. It will not do to be very amusing to the reader to note when these several faiths reached Providence.

The Friends built their first house at the place now called Lower Smithfield in 1763. They held meetings at the house of Benjamin Barton at Warwick also. Before this time, the Friends had meetings through the Narragansett country. It was not until 1725 that a meeting house was built within the present limits of Providence.

Judge Staples says the First Congregational Church was gathered about 1720, and a house built in 1728. He says the Episcopal Church at this time was gathered and house built.

Thus it will be seen that all over that part of our State where the Rhode Island Colony settled or extended its influence, in all that part and in one other, did the spirit of freedom in spiritual and temporal affairs flourish.

To-day if a Pilgrim from the West should come to New England he would most naturally feel that the places where his faith was first proclaimed were sacred places and worthy of a visit from him. Coming into our State he would feel most certainly imposed upon were he taken around Providence and told these pious yarns if he was intelligent enough to look the matter up and to verify the notes given him. To be sure he is right, he should visit Newport and compare the notes with Providence.

It seems to me singular that so little has been written about the Rhode Island Colony—the first Colony that really established, lived and carried out the fullest liberty in spiritual affairs. It seems still more singular that some scholar has not brought forth these facts and laid them before the intelligent reader long before this. There certainly is not a richer field in New England for the pen of an impartial, painstaking and fact-gathering student of history to work in, or a field so rich in material that has been so sadly, if not utterly, forgotten.

Another fact deserves to be mentioned. A genealogist can find a fine sketch of these Rhode Island Pioneers at the time, so they will not have to manufacture notes for their intended work. When Mr. Williams's biographer is pined right down, he owns that facts are very meagre. The Williams family in England at that time was very large and scattered. There were three Rogers here in New England in 1640, viz: at Boston, Providence and East Windsor, Conn.

Whether Mr. Williams was born at Marley, near London, or in Wales, is not certainly known. What his parents' names were, if he had brothers or sisters, is also not known. Some have claimed he had a brother Robert and another who was an East Indian merchant, but the claim is not made out clearly. If Mr. Williams had really quarreled with his family and had been driven away from home in anger and had he resolved that he would never, the rest of his life, refer, mention, write their names in his works, he could not have concealed more than he really has in relation to them. This irregularity follows him here in his last days. It does really seem impossible, if he was such a great man, so pious, wise and generous, so very influential, and everybody was hanging, as it were on his every thought and look, as some of his biographers would have us believe, that where he lived and where he died and was buried cannot be clearly determined.

Exactly when he died is not known. Mr. Carpenter, it is claimed, was the last of the famous 13, and he died in April. The January before, Mr. Williams was known to be alive. This was in 1653. It is not a very singular case where one who has had such very extravagant things claimed for him, should have been given such a great obscurity so soon and before his death.

Bill, says one, is not this matter of place and death and burial true in other cases? I say, yes and no; and base my answer on what has been claimed for him. If all that has been claimed is true, and he was all and more than he has been represented, then none who died in those times his equal or anywhere near it, has been neglected. If he was not what has been claimed for him, then he has fared very much like the rest of his generation and time.

Just cast your eye over the old cemetery at Newport and note a few of the small private yards, too, and then take those early dates with the cemetery at Providence. Why, the country cemetery at Narragansett is by far richer in early burial dates than anything within the limits of Providence Plantations. To make this perfectly plain to the reader, all he has to do is to go to the early burial places at Newport and Narragansett and note what he sees there. Then he can look the rest of his time in Providence Plantations.

If you want facts, reader, here is one place where one thing can be learned in dates. If you want dates of our real settlement and State progress, do not, I beg of you, place your reliance on pin your faith on Mr. Williams's works or what his biographers had said of him. Just look at the cool impartial fact and faithful public records themselves.

The truth is the same in regard to church records. Read what Judge Staples says, nothing he wants to claim more than he can quote authority for, for Providence and then go to Newport. That will place a century and many decades before any such thing can be shown here in Providence.

If you, reader, are looking for facts, I want to put you on the track of where to look for them. I am under no obligation to call anyone traitor, infidel or by any other infamous name in order to make out my case. My object is to set the reader in possession of the facts and state the facts and to insist that credit be given to all and to every one, for the part they did. Give honor where it belongs, and not rob the worthy in order to crown the unworthy or the undeserving. I only want all to be just and fair not the truth.

Providence, June 27.

"So you've got a dog and cat for pets," said Aunt Mary. "They must be splendid companions for you."

"Oh! not very. They don't eat cake or jam."

"Well, what has that to do with it?"

"Well, when there's any cake and jam missing they don't get blamed for it."

Domestic Hints.

ASPARAGUS AND EGG SALAD.

Cook, drain and chill asparagus, whole. Cook hard four eggs and cut in lengthwise quarters; arrange the asparagus on lettuce and surround with the eggs and put spoonfuls of stiff mayonnaise all around the edge; serve with grated cheese sprinkled the last thing over the asparagus only.

STRAWBERRY CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

Put lightly a round mould or deep, round cake pan with a little olive oil, and on it press ladyfingers split. Beat till stiff a pint of cream, and then slowly fold in a level tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in half a cup of cold water and stirred into enough warm cream to make it smooth; half a cup is plenty; this is to be cooled, of course, before putting it in. Sweeten it to taste, and put it into the mould; set away for two hours, turn out on a platter, and surround with berries rolled in sugar. The cream may be colored with strawberry juice, if it is desired.

FLOATING ISLAND.

One quart of milk, five eggs, four tablespoonfuls sugar, two teaspoonfuls Baker's extract of vanilla, one-half teaspoonful Baker's extract of almond. Heat the milk to scalding point, drop whites of eggs beaten to a stiff froth upon it in form of little islands. Let sauce simmer for a moment, then skim off and place upon a platter. Now, take yolks of eggs, well beaten with sugar, and pour slowly into the hot milk until sauce is thickened. When cool enough, add the flavorings of vanilla and almond. Then pour into a deep glass dish. From platter transfer the islands to dish for serving.

JUNKET WITH RASPBERRIES.

Other small, sweet fruits may be substituted for the raspberries. Strawberries are delicious, so are sliced bananas, peaches and apricots, also stoned cherries, if ripe and sweet. Make a plain junket, pouring it into little cups or glasses; when firm heap the raspberries on the junket, and serve at once, accompanied with cream and sugar.

BUTTERED EGGS.

(Original.)

Heat omelet pan. Put in one tablespoonful butter; when melted, slip in an egg and cook until white is firm. Turn it over once while cooking. Add more butter as needed, using just enough to keep egg from sticking.

QUEEN CAKE.

One cupful butter, two cupfuls sugar, one cupful sweet milk, three cupfuls flour, four eggs, one-half cupful cornstarch, teaspoonful of soda.

His Idea of a Good Time.

The retired contractor sighed as he got into his dress suit and thought of the elaborate dinner and the opera that were to come.

"Some day," he said, "I'll get real despatch, and then you know what I'll do?"

"Something terrible, no doubt," replied his ambitious wife.

"I s'pose it wouldn't look well in print," he admitted, "but I can't help that. What I'll do will be to throw away these high-priced cigars, put on some old clothes, go out and come in by the back way, and smoke a quarter-pound of cut-up chewin' tobacco in a cob pipe, while I'm talkin' things over with the coachman in the barn."

The Bohemian.

Eugene Field Laughed Last.

Francis Wilson tells of an encounter of his that took place between the late Eugene Field and a New York woman. It was at dinner, and the woman was in evening dress, which was rather delicate, says Lippincott's Magazine. After a skirmish between the two relative to the respective merits of a well-known author, it would seem that Field came off second best.

"Oh, Mr. Field," exclaimed the woman exultantly, "you must admit that you are fairly beaten at your own game!"

Field bowed politely, and with a smile promptly rejoined: "At any rate, Miss Blank, I have consolation—you can't laugh at me in your sleeve."

Fishing stories are always in order. A man who was enjoying great sport with the fly-trout in Scotland went to the telegraph office and wired his wife as follows:

"I've got one; weighs 7 pounds and it is a beauty."

In reply came the following, signed by his wife:

"So have I; weighs 10 pounds; isn't a beauty, looks like you."—Ally Sloper.

"Jimmy, you wasted your breath talking to old Mr. Wilbur this morning. He's as deaf as a post."

"I know that," said Jimmy, with a smile. "but posts don't have 10-cent pieces in their pockets to give little boys, and Mr. Wilbur does."

"What now, Rogers? Have you been getting married—a confirmed woman hunter like you?"

"It's true, Sisters. But I—er—almost had to do it. It was the only way I could get my old lightward of a boss to give me a vacation."—Chicago Tribune.

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are quite effeminate. How do you account for it?

He—It's hereditary, I suppose. One-half of my ancestors were males and the other half females.—Illustrated Bits.

Miss Giltbouds—Papa has the gout in both feet. Why, where are you going, Freddy?

Freddy Filberts—It looks to me as if this is a good time to ask him for you.—Illustrated Bits.

"Were you in the ark with Noah, grandpapa?"

"No, my child; I was not in the ark with Noah."

"Then why weren't you drowned?" Punch.

Harry, aged four, while visiting his grandparents in the country, heard a mule Bray for the first time.

"Goodness!" exclaimed the little fellow, "that horse has whooping cough awful!"—The Home Magazine.

Customer (in meat market)—I say, Mister, 75 cents is pretty steep for that chicken—don't you take anything off?

Butcher—No, sir; not even the head. You may have it all for that price.

CASTORIA

THE NEW YORK NAME ALWAYS KNOWN

Charles H. Fletcher

Entered the Ministry.

Mother Hen after her brood of nine had obtained a firm hold on life called them together to counsel them on the duty they owed to one another, but particularly on the duty the eight girls owed to the one boy of her family. This was to be mindful of Willie's plight, to call him when a choice morsel was unobtainable, to prevent him from quarrelling and to bring him back when he wandered from the barnyard.

One day during a sisterly quarrel brother disappeared. His sisters had seen the minister enter the farmhouse on a visit, but thought nothing of it until they saw poor Willie meet his death by an axe.

Constitution ensued, and a council was held to devise a way to meet the mother hen and to break the news to her.

"Cluck, cluck, cluckety, cluck, cluck," said Mother Hen, breaking in on the council of the sisters.

"Cluckety, cluckety, cluck," answered the sisters in one voice, which translated means, "Where is your brother?" and they answered, "The minister visited the house, and brother got it in the neck."

Mother Hen was downcast, but she quickly recovered her composure and said:

"Cluckety, cluckety, cluck; cluck, cluck, cluckety" which is: "I am sorry for poor Willie. I rejoice, however, that he has entered the ministry, for he would have made a poor layman."

New York Tribune.

The Slow, Pottering Gordon Setter.

Years ago the Gordon setter was quite a favorite and much in use by sportsmen of this country. In later years, however, this really good dog was displaced in greater part by the pointer and English setter. The Gordon, says Ed F. Underhill in Dogdom, is the largest and heaviest of all bird dogs, more clumsy and usually slow. Where most hunting is done in woodland and thickets and a slow working dog is needed so as not to get "lost" almost continually he fills the bill well—works close to gun, has good nose, is steady on point and if properly trained a very good retriever from land and water. The Gordon is easily trained and retains his training well, is also of good pleasant disposition and an admirable companion. At this age, however, when so very much stress is laid on speed and wide range, the Gordon is not "in it" because he is a slow, pottering dog as a rule.

Boots With a Drawback.

"An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented the Kaffir boy who acted as his particular servant with a pair of strong, heavily nailed ammunition boots," says Chums.

"The boy was delighted with the gift and at once sat down and put the boots on. They were the first pair he ever had, and for several days afterward he straddled proudly about the camp in them. But a few days later he appeared as usual in bare feet, with the boots tied round his neck."

"Hello!" said his master. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?"

"Oh, no, sah," replied the Kaffir, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."

Origin of a Well Preserved Joke.

Nasica, having called at the house of the poet Ennius, and the maidservant having told him on his inquiring at the door, that Ennius was not at home, saw that she had said so by her master's order and that he was really within, and when a few days afterward Ennius called at Nasica's house and inquired for him at the gate Nasica cried out that he was not at home. "What?" says Ennius. "Do I not know your voice?" "You are an impudent fellow," rejoined Nasica. "When I inquired for you, I believed your servant when she told me that you were not at home; and will not you believe me when I tell you that I am not at home?"—Cicero's "De Oratore."

Classified.

The genery class was sent out to collect specimens, and their teacher was to explain upon their return what the different specimens were. One of the boys for a joke brought in a piece of brick. When the teacher came to examine what they had to offer he took up one specimen after another. "This," said he, "is quartz, this fulgurite, this amethyst and this"—taking up the piece of brick and looking gravely at the boy who brought it—"this is a piece of impudence."

Superstition and the Wedding Ring.

When a wedding ring has worn so thin as to break, the superstitious believe that either the husband or the wife will soon die. This may be regarded as an obvious superstition and perhaps accounts for the fact that wedding rings are now made so much thicker and heavier than formerly.—Grand Magazine.

Freddy's Fear.

They pass a plate of cakes to Freddy at dessert. He puts out his hand, hesitates, then draws it back and begins to cry.

"What are you crying for?" asks his mother.

"Because you are going to scold me when I choose the biggest one."

Woman's Way.

Runpuss—Give me a pair of lady's shoes, please. Shopman—What size? Runpuss—Oh, no matter. They're for my wife, and she won't be pleased anyway.—Ally Sloper.

While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to act what you want yourself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Why is it that a seven-year-old kid can drop a half burned match in an alley and burn up all the bars in a block, while an able-bodied man has to use up a whole box of matches to get a fire started in a heater that has draft enough to draw all the furniture up the stovepipe?—Quenemo (Kan.) News.

You may succeed when others do not believe in you, but never when you do not believe in yourself.

CASTORIA

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic.

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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old

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Steamers Priscilla and Puritan

In commission.

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LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days at 9:15 a.m. Sundays at 10:00 p.m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 14, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays at 4:30 p.m., due at Newport at 9:15 a.m., leaving there at 9:45 a.m. for Fall River.

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THE NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

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STEAMER

New Shoreham

Leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, on week days, 11:15 a.m.; Sundays, 11:45 a.m. One Block Island, week days, 1:15 p.m.; Sundays, 1:45 p.m. Returning, leaves Block Island and Sunday, 2:15 p.m.; and Sunday, 3:30 p.m. m. New York, 5:15 p.m. m. Providence, 7:15 p.m.

The New England Steamship Company.

F. C. COLEY, Gen'l Pass'g Agt., N. Y.

127

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after June 2, 1907, trains will leave NEWPORT, for HARTFORD, SOUTH BRITAIN, week days, 5:40, 6:00, 6:10, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 6:10, 6:20, 6:30, 6:40, 6:50, 7:00, 7:10, 7:20, 7:30, 7:40, 7:50, 8:00, 8:10, 8:20, 8:30, 8:40, 8:50, 9:00, 9:10, 9:20, 9:30, 9:40, 9:50, 10:00, 10:10, 10:20, 10:30, 10:40, 10:50, 11:00, 11:10, 11:20, 11:30, 11:40, 11:50, 12:00, 12:10, 12:20, 12:30, 12:40, 12:50, 1:00, 1:10, 1:20, 1:30, 1:40, 1:50, 2:00, 2:10, 2:20, 2:30, 2:40, 2:50, 3:00, 3:10, 3:20, 3:30, 3:40, 3:50, 4:00, 4:10, 4:20, 4:30, 4:40, 4:50, 5:00, 5:10, 5:20, 5:30, 5:40, 5:50, 6:00, 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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1907.

NOTES.

THE ELLERY OF AMERICA.

(Continued.)

"Estate of Depeude Ellery, shipwright, of Gloucester Mass., Essex Co., Mass. records, Lib. 334, p. 247. Depeude Ellery died intestate, and letters of administration were granted to his son John, 14 Feb., 1757, who gave bond to exhibit an inventory and render an account by first Monday in October, 1757. In this account appears as 'given to the widow for necessities £. 13, 6, 8, and for mourning £. 4." John Ellery died before completing his account of the estate, apparently without wife or children.

John Dane, Nathaniel Kinsman and Nathaniel Ellery, (probably the brother of Depeude) all of Gloucester, Mass., were appointed a commission to divide one third of the estate of the late Depeude Ellery into his widow Sarah Ellery, 23 October, 1773. They were also appointed to divide the remaining two thirds of the estate, among the heirs, which only inventoried £70. David Row, a son-in-law of the late Depeude Ellery, gave a bond to pay this to the other heirs as follows:

To the legal heirs, if any, of John Ellery, deceased, eldest son of the said intestate, £25; To Annette Cross, wife of Robert Cross, and Mary Riggs, widow, and Abigail Ellery, single, daughters of said intestate, £12 10 each. David Row was also appointed administrator of the estate of John Ellery, intestate, and in rendering his account, no wife nor heirs of John are mentioned. It is therefore safe to assume that the only heirs living at the time of the death of Depeude Ellery were his son John, and the daughters above mentioned, and that the rest of the children died in infancy, or at any rate, without issue.

David Row is mentioned in Lib. 351, p. 69, 73, 74, as son-in-law, but no reference as to name of his wife, or any children.

"Since the above was written, the following information has been obtained. David Rowe married Sarah, daughter of Depeude Ellery and Sarah Warner, and had:

"Zebulon Rowe, m. Judith Eveleth, (see Winslow Genealogy) and had a son Nathaniel Rowe."

To be continued.

The following clipping from a New York paper may be of interest to those who have ancient manuscripts which are in need of restoration.

A wonderful piece of manuscript restoration has just been completed by the head restorer of manuscripts in the Library of Congress. It is the Record Book, or all that is left of it, of the Cutlers' Guild of London's Apprentice List during the years 1600 to 1617. This Guild, though now quite overshadowed by the Cutlers of Sheffield, dates back to 1344 and is governed by the charter granted it in 1607 by King James I. The entries show the names, ages, conditions, etc., of apprentices to the trade, the name of the father or guardian, and other necessary and valuable genealogical information, and the manuscript, which is one of the most precious pieces in the archives of the Guild, that survived both the plague and the great London fire, was entrusted to the head restorer, Mr. William Berwick, with instructions which showed the very small confidence the Guild's Secretary had in the possibility of its being repaired by any one.

The aspect of this document was disheartening. Its condition was such that permission was obtained to pass the package through the customs unopened, for the slightest carelessness from ignorant handling would have caused complete disintegration. It was little more than a rectangular plank of ragged-edged, mucky paper, about 9 by 12 inches in size, from which the slightest breath stirred the brittle fibre into floating dust. Some idea of its condition may be obtained from the fact that the entire volume, afterward found to consist of about sixty sheets of originally thick, hand-made paper, weighed less than two ounces. The experts of the Manuscripts Division refused to touch it under any consideration, and even Mr. Berwick, accustomed as he is to knotty problems in paper restoring, approached the task with diffidence.

Repair work at best is a slow and careful task, and its weeks before any appreciable progress was made, the most difficult part presenting itself at the very start in separating sheets of paper matted through and through by damp, rotted with wine, compressed into a pulpy mass, with the life completely sapped through the slow drying of 800 years, leaving only powdery layers, the strongest parts of which were the old ink marks. The fibre that floated off during the delicate handling afflicted Mr. Berwick with a mild influenza during the progress of the work.

Scarcely two of the sheets could be treated alike, yet the finished result presents an absolute uniformity of appearance. The irregular, map-like outlines and ragged edges have been exquisitely laid, and where the paper has quite disappeared the holes have been cunningly patched with paper almost as thin and old as the original, and there is the pride of a master craftsman in the claim that not the dot of an "i" nor the cross of a "u" that was there when the work began has been lost in the repairing. After mending, filling out, and mending, a silk gauze covering was placed over the entire sheet on both sides, which gave a body and substance that rendered it immune to handling without impairing in the slightest the legibility of the writing. The ink of these records seems to have some preservative quality, for it held the paper firmly where the surrounding fibre had quite disappeared, and on holding many of the repaired sheets to

the light the writing stretches, like tiny netting, across vacancy. Many curious things came to light as the work progressed, but the most engaging was the awakening to life of old wine stains of three centuries ago; in places they have crept into view and spread themselves in emphatic lines across the faded borders of the sheets, mute evidence of the purity and quality of the good cheer of the old Guild banquet.

The most wonderful piece of all the three pieces is the sheet that taxed the restorer's art to the utmost. Its condition demanded heroic measures to save it, and the demand was met by longitudinal splitting it edge-wise and pasting the two paper thus obtained back to back upon a third foundation sheet inserted between them. While splitting paper in this wise is not such a difficult task to the expert as might be imagined, splitting a sheet layer is something involving almost of the black art, and, accustomed to the Library of Congress experts are to witness their head restorer's miracles, this taxed their credulity severely, but the evidence of its successful accomplishment are incontestable. The completed sheets have been ingeniously and beautifully mounted and completely repaired for binding, and the finished work will be shipped to London in a few days. Specialists who have been fortunate enough to examine it were enthusiastic to the highest degree, and there is no doubt whatever that the saving of such a document is not only a matter of moment to the Cutlers' Guild and to English genealogical records, but a triumph of manuscript restoration equaled but seldom, and a marvel of the patient skill of a wonderful craftsman.

QUERIES.

6419. PECKHAM—Barber 6, (Timothy S. Reuben 4, Timothy 3, John 2, John 1.) Peckham, married Elizabeth Westcott and had Hannah, born Sept. 6, 1786, married Captain Joseph Church, of Tiverton, and Mary, born Aug. 7, 1802, married William Harrison, of Tiverton. For a second wife Barber married Sarah Sheffield at South Kingston in June, 1793, and they had Josiah S., Sarah Susan and Abby. The children of Barber and Elizabeth were born at South Kingston. Who can tell where and when they were married, where and when she died, and who her ancestors were? —P. D. H.

6420. TERT—In the Tert Genealogy, the claim is made "that the family were French Huguenots, driven out of France at the time of the St. Bartholomew Massacre. They came for America and settled in Rhode Island and the name at that time was 'Thevet.' In the 'Memorial of Huguenots in America' page 32, it is stated 'that a settlement of Huguenots was made at East Greenwich R. I. in 1636, but was abandoned in 1691, a large number going to New York.' Application by a member of the Tert family for membership in the Huguenots Society in New York has been refused, as the name Thevet does not appear in any published records of the emigrants. Can any proof be produced, that will establish the claim as above made?—J. L. R. W.

Daring Lion Tamer.

Adgie, the well known lion tamer and trainer, is the sensation at Vanity Fair, where twice daily, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon and 10 o'clock at night, she gives free exhibitions that are as wonderful as they are daring to say the least. In a cage only 12 feet long by 7 feet wide and 7 feet high, which, by the way, is the smallest cage ever used for public exhibitions, this intrepid mistress of the "king of beasts" thrilled hundreds by her performances yesterday afternoon and last night.

Three magnificent lions, one male and two females, Prince, Victoria and Trilby constitute the troupe of jungle representatives at Vanity Fair. Adgie's exhibition is not given on the large circus arena platform opposite the administration building, but at the other end of the grounds, near the Japanese tea garden, and opposite Fighting the Flames, where she has an arena for her act alone.

The vicinity of the lion cage was thronged all day yesterday with curious spectators, and at 5 o'clock when the mistress of the ferocious beasts, attired and with a characteristic professional bow, stepped into the cage, the crowd increased. Fearless and unarmored with nothing to protect her other than a light stick of bamboo, the courageous tamer compelled the lions to do her bidding and put them through all manner of tricks, causing her audience to look on with awe, wonder and amazement.

Perhaps the most sensational feat of yesterday's performance was the placing of her head between the jaws of Prince, the monster male lion. Other equally interesting demonstrations of this absolute domination of human will over brute strength were given.

Middletown.

The 25th anniversary of the organization of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Middletown was observed on Saturday at the home of its president, Mrs. R. J. Grinnell on Vaucluse Ave.

The exercises of the afternoon included songs from the "White Ribbon Hymnal," words of welcome by the president, remarks by Mrs. Deat of East Providence, the district president, and a most pleasing address by Mrs. Catherine Lente Stevenson, the noted state president of the W. C. T. U. of Massachusetts who spoke of the wonderful advance made in the Temperance movement during the past 25 years.

At the close of the speaking the presidents of the visiting unions assisted Mrs. Grinnell in receiving and welcoming the many guests present. The unions represented were Jamestown, Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, while the W. C. T. U. from Providence sent cordial congratulations and greetings. The afternoon gathering numbered somewhat over 75 ladies while those present during the evening comprised mainly neighbors and friends.

At 8.30 p. m., the guests adjourned to the lawn and piazza where hammocks, easy chairs, tables and flowering plants, invited one to the enjoyment of the beautiful weather and view, and where a collation was served. During the evening a musical and literary program was given in the house

Woven Grass.

Who else would have conceived the idea of weaving tufts of grass into furniture? But it makes the coolest looking and really the coolest sort of a chair imaginable. It's like sitting in mid air, so perfectly free is the ventilation through every portion of it. Its novelty and the artistic shapes into which it is woven make it pleasing in the extreme.

The Big Store with Little Prices

Offers every sort of a "keep cool" prescription these days—everything but the breeze—and a hammock, or a cream freezer, or a little-priced piazza chair will lessen your breeze need a wonderful sight. We have all these things at little prices than you'll find them elsewhere.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Would You be Happier?

Make a start in life. Own your own house lot. Then build at your pleasure. The Anthony Land Co. have subdivided the Wilbur Farm Tract into lots of all sizes, from 1/4 to 1/2 acre, and now offer them to the public at from 3 to 5 cents per foot. Take a little trip out Bliss Road and see for yourself, if this is not an ideal place for a little home.

Note the short distance from the city, the beautiful view of the ocean and surrounding country. Note also that it is the right distance from the electric road, to have its convenience and escape the dust. Note that Bliss Road is macadamized. Ask the people who purchased land of us on Malbone Road if they made any mistake.

Our policy is still the same, buy right and divide our good luck with our customers. We closed up the Malbone Road land in a hurry, and expect even better things of this. Act quickly and get your pick of the land. Don't be afraid to ask us for further information.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS, Newport, R. I.



THE SAFETY

and comfort of your wife and children demand the advantages of telephone service in the home. Are you the kind of a man to refuse it?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE,

NEWPORT, R. I., 142 SPRING STREET.

which included the Corey Orchestra, various duets, solos by Miss E. Marion Perry, and original poems by Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. C. Louise Perry of Cambridge, Mass. On Sunday, the day following this observance, Mrs. Stevenson spoke in the Portsmouth church on Sunday afternoon under the auspices of the Portsmouth Union and in the evening upon "The Bright Side of the Temperance Work," under the auspices of the Middletown Union. During her stay here Mrs. Stevenson was the guest of Mrs. Grinnell.

The decorations were very attractive. Within doors, white potted plants and asparagus ferns occupied every available niche. The reception was held beneath a flowering arch whose canopy was the badge of the order, a large white bow, while the banner of the Union, bearing the words "Whatsoever Iealth unto you, do it," also a fine portrait of the late Frances E. Willard, draped in vines and white ribbon, occupied conspicuous positions. Across the driveway extended a white oblong banner bearing the dates "1852-1907-Middletown W. C. T. U. Organized July 12, 1852," while piazza trees and roadway were outlined with Japanese lanterns which very prettily lighted the grounds in the evening. The plaza was draped in the National colors and the posts at the entrance each bore a large white bow.

The ladies were especially favored in having a perfect day and evening and all expressed much pleasure and appreciation in being able to be present at so memorable an occasion.

The strawberry crop has dwindled very rapidly owing to the severity of rain and the potato crop is seriously threatened from the same lack.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey W. Broughton (Miss Maude Beers), who were married in New York July 5, and who have been spending a portion of their honeymoon with Mrs. Broughton's mother, Mrs. E. R. Beers, of St. George's School, have returned to their home in Carlton, Ill.

Mrs. Sidney Johnson of Aquidneck Ave. is entertaining for the summer, her sister Mrs. Ezra W. Thayer, Mr. Thayer and their 2 children, of Phoenix, Arizona. This is Mrs. Thayer's first visit to Middletown in seven years.

The marriage of Miss May E. Peckham, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham of Green End Ave. to Mr. C. LeRoy Grinnell of Providence, fourth son of the late Dr. Jason and Mrs. Grinnell of Vaucluse Avenue, will be quietly celebrated this evening (Saturday) at the home of the bride's parents. Only the immediate families will be present. Mr. and Mrs. Grinnell will reside in Providence.

A party of 10 teachers from Newport and Middletown left on Monday for a three weeks' camping expedition in Portsmouth. The main portion of the party will occupy "White Cap Cottage," the others living in adjoining tents.

The members of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold their annual sale and Lawn Party at the Methodist Parsonage on Tuesday, August 6. A salad supper will be served and there will be music in the evening.

Contractor Charles Harrington will commence work this week on the new Parish House for the Berkeley Memorial chapel.

In the absence of the Rev. H. H. Critchlow in East Greenwich the pulpit of the M. E. Church will be occupied on Sunday by Alpha G. Kynett, secretary of the Church Extension Work in the M. E. Church. To show the wonderful value of the Church Extension Work it is stated that from 1861 when the society was formed to 1907, a gain of 19,111 churches had been made, a gain in membership of 2,406,861 in Sunday Schools, 20,837 officers and teachers, 209,085 scholars, 2,074,120 and missionary collections, \$1,112,494.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark have kindly loaned the use of their beautiful grounds at Gray Craig for the annual picnic to be held on Wednesday, August 24, on Paradise Ave.

No Fun For Boys. In some of the cantons of Switzerland they have special laws made for boys. Here is a sample of them:

"If a boy throws a stone and hits a man he may be fined 3 francs.

"If a boy throws a snowball and hits a woman he may be fined 2 francs.

"If a boy calls a girl a 'red head' he may be fined from 2 to 4 francs.

"If a boy throws at frogs in a pond without being ordered to do so by his father or teacher he shall be fined a franc.

"If a boy throws a stone and breaks a window belonging to some one else his father may whip him or he may be fined 2 francs.

"If a boy makes a face at his teacher or draws pictures of him on his slate or speaks ill of him he may be fined 5 francs and have to beg his pardon.

"If a boy stones a dog or chases a cat it is a fine of a franc.

"If two boys fight without the consent of their teacher it is a fine of 3 francs.

"If a boy steals apples or other fruit it is a fine of 2 francs, and he should be beaten by his father."

The American boy who reads the above will wonder what the Swiss boy has to live for. About all he can do and not be fined is to have the measles or whooping cough.—Exchange.

Man's Unwisdom.

The simplest and plainest laws of health are outraged every hour of the day by the average man. Did Adam smoke? Did Eve wear corsets? Did Solomon chew tobacco? Did Paul chew gum? Did the children of Israel make for a beer garden after crossing the Red sea? Did Rebecca eat gumdrops and ice cream and call for soda water? Adam was the first and was made perfect from head to heel. How long would he remain so after eating a mince pie before going to bed? Suppose he had slept in a bedroom five by seven, with the windows down, the door shut and two dogs under the bed? Suppose Eve had heeled herself up in a corner, put on tight shoes, sat up all hours of the night eating her fill of trash and sizzled her hair. When you come to look at the way a man misbehaves himself you can only wonder he ever lived to get there. Verily, the average man behaves as if he were little better than a fox.—Woodbury (Conn.) Reporter.

A Pony Sentinel.

During one of General Custer's Indian campaigns he had a boy hinged with him who was mounted on a circus pony he had picked up somewhere. The animal was not only full of tricks, but he proved himself a better sentinel than any of the soldiers. Three times in four months he saved the camp from a night attack when no other suspected that danger was near. Upon one occasion the pony, who was loose and walking about camp, discovered a sentinel asleep on his post. That was wrong, and the animal knew it was, and he gave the soldier such a bite on the arm as caused him to yell out and arouse the whole camp. Pony and boy both died in Custer's last battle. The pony had twelve arrows in his body when found.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

An Anecdote of Agassiz.

On one occasion a person entered Professor Agassiz's room with a picture which he desired to sell, denominated a "Birdseye View of Cambridge." The professor contemplated it for a moment, lifted his eyes, looked at the vendor of the picture, and said, with his characteristic accent, "Well, I thank my God sat I am not a bird."—Boston Transcript.

Fiend Sentenced to Death

Chicago, July 19.—Hermon Bink was found guilty of killing with poison Adolph Vreal and five of his children. The jury fixed the penalty at death. Vreal and his children all died within a few weeks of each other. The day after Bink's arrest Mrs. Vreal committed suicide by taking poison. Mrs. Vreal was shown to have been under the influence of Bink, whom she loved, and evidence showed that she had guilty knowledge of the murdering of her husband and children by Bink in order to collect the life insurance they carried.

Increasing Artillery Corps

Washington, July 18.—In accordance with an act of the last congress providing for an increase in the artillery corps, the acting secretary of war has directed the organization of 27 additional companies of coast artillery, each with an enlisted strength of 100 men. Points at which the new companies will be organized include two each at eight forts in New England.

Watson Left Snug Sum to Family. London, July 17.—The will of Rev. Dr. John Watson ("Iau MacLaren"), who died May 6 last, leaves an estate valued at \$288,500 to his widow and family and invests the control of all published and unpublished works in trustees for the benefit of the estate.

Suicide While Crazed by Heat

Brockton, Mass., July 18.—Mrs. Milie G. Edwards, aged 33, wife of William D. Edwards, committed suicide by shooting while temporarily insane as a result of the heat. She fired one shot into the side of her head and another into her brain through her mouth.

Picnic Party Shaken up

New Haven, July 19.—In a rear-end collision between two open trolley cars here last night, 15 persons were more or less seriously injured. Both cars were crowded with persons returning from a church picnic. The forward car had stopped at the church to let passengers off, when the rear car crashed into the standing car. Failure of the air brake to work was given as the cause of the accident.

SUMMER READING.

THE SCARLET CAR, By R. H. Davis.
THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE, M. F. Gorou.
THE OLD HOME HOUSE, By Jos. Lincoln.
TO THE CREDIT OF THE SEA, By L. Mett.
THE LADY OF THE BLUE MOTOR, By L. Mett.
THE GREAT AMERICAN PIE COMPANY, By Arthur H. Hays Sulzberger.

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Newport Casino.

Music for the Season of 1907.

On and after Monday, July 8,

MORNING CONCERTS

Every Week Day

From 11 to 1 o'clock.

Concerts Every Wednesday

Afternoon from 3 to 5.

Sunday Evening Concerts,

Beginning at 8 o'clock.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of STEPHEN E. GRATTIN, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

WILLIAM F. GRATTIN.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last Will and Testament of EDWARD H. CURTIS, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

GEORGE W. FLAGG.

Vanity Fair

East Providence, Rhode Island

LEADS ALL

SUMMER

AMUSEMENT RESORTS

—IT HAS—

Fighting the Flames

And Countless Other Attractions

SHORE DINNERS AND

RHODE ISLAND CLAMBAKES

Are our Specialty.

N. B. Special rates and other inducements for Outings to Clubs, Societies and Kindred Organizations.

6-24-07

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Four and one-half per cent. 1907 will be payable to the Stockholders on and after July 1st, 1907. N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

June 25th, 1907—6-29

New England Commercial Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND will be paid to the Stockholders on and after July 1st, 1907. N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

June 25th, 1907—6-29

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK.

THE TRUSTEES of this Bank have declared the usual Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable on and after July 15th, 1907.

6-29

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

THE DIRECTORS of this Bank have declared the usual semi-annual dividend at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, payable to the stockholders July 1st, 1907.

6-29

GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to

2-3 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. REATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Optical prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27

8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

Just Out!

Six New

Panoramic

Post Cards.

TRAINING STATION,

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BEACON ROCK,

THE BEACH,

HARDORFRONT,

THE CLIFFS.

2 for 5 Cents.

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